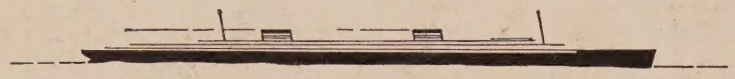
FEB. 19, 1938

Literary DIGEST

LIBRARY OF THE
LIBRARY OF THE
FEB 17 1938
WOMAN'S COLLEGE

JAN39
AA 26
X637
LIBRARY
WOMAN'S COL OF UNIV OF
N CAR
GREENSBORO N CAR

To EUROPE



CROSSINGS THAT CREATE THE MOOD . . . FOR THE UTMOST ENJOYMENT OF EUROPEAN TRAVEL

Flower banked Veranda Cafe on the flagship NEW YORK of the Hapag "Famous Four" Expresses; sketched by WALLACE MORGAN

PREFACE your visit to Europe with a piquant sample of continental life aboard ships that offer perfection in trans-Atlantic travel . . . Learn how to enjoy leisure the European way aboard the Hapag's "Famous Four" . . . Meet a service personnel which will surprise you time and time again by anticipating your wishes before they are spoken, by their courteous attention to every detail concerning your pleasure and well being . . . Live a life as untrammelled as the sea itself . . . yet rendered interesting and stimulating by the presence of congenial, travel-wise companions. Lloyd swift expresses BREMEN . . EUROPA to Cherbourg, Southampton, Bremen; with the COLUMBUS adding Ireland. Hapag "Famous Four"—NEW YORK, HAMBURG, DEUTSCHLAND, HANSA, every Wednesday Midnight to Cherbourg, Southampton and Hamburg, frequently adding Ireland; leisure, low rate ships, Hapag Motorship ST. LOUIS, Lloyd Steamer BERLIN.

BOOK EARLY • RESERVATIONS FROM YOUR TRAVEL AGENT, OR

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE • NORTH GERMAN LLOYD

57 Broadway, New York, N. Y. • • Uptown: 669 Fifth Avenue

Offices and Agencies in Principal Cities of the United States and in Canada

•

"Your Trip to Europe— Questions and Answers"

is the title of a new book published by Hapag-Lloyd showing how our service will simplify your trip to Europe. Price 25c, to partially cover cost of printing and mailing.

EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTO FROM BLACK STAR

Literary
DIGEST

FUEHRER TAKES ALL: In sudden, secret, bloodless purge, Adolf Hitler has reorganized army, air force, diplomatic corps, and cabinet. Hitler (left) here consults with his trusted Goebbels and Goering

Story of a Week

"IN THE NEXT conflict Great Britain and the United States will have man for man and ship for ship fighting side by side," declared the late Robert W. Bingham, then American Ambassador to England, in a radio address last summer.

Rising in the Senate the other day, Senator Borah of Idaho, bitter foe of foreign alliances, recalled those words and demanded their meaning. He also asked on what authority Anthony Eden, British Foreign Secretary, recently observed that, while "we have no actual treaty with the United States, we have an understanding and are daily in consultation with reference to our foreign policy."

"Such statements inevitably cause the other nations of the world to understand that we have a foreign policy based upon a particular relationship with the British nation," Senator Borah declared. "When they look about and see that we are building a navy the like of which has never been known in time of peace, they reach but one conclusion. What is the result? The world has practically gone mad over the proposition that these powerful nations are building for a specific purpose."

Senator Pittman of Nevada, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, replying, denied that we have any agreement with Britain, and asserted it was America's policy to "go it alone."

Called before the House Naval Committee soon afterward, Admiral William D. Leahy, Chief of Naval Operations, supported this denial. "The navy has no thought of obtaining assistance from any other nation," he said. "The navy expects to stand on its own feet in providing protection to the United States and it expects to succeed."

But last week Senator Hiram W. Johnson of California, not satisfied, introduced a resolution to force Secretary of State Hull to inform the Senate specifically whether any alliance with Great Britain exists or is contemplated. "No," was the Secretary's emphatic reply.

CHALLENGE to Japan

LAST WEEK suspicions of an Anglo-American understanding reached a new high when the two governments, joined by France, sent almost identical notes to Japan demanding that she make known her secret naval plans.

THIS WEEK

Cover in candid color of ski girl by Maxwell Frederic Coplan (Arrangements courtesy Canadian Pacific, Montreal and Alpine Inn, St. Margaret's, Quebec)

Story of a Week 1
Junior Brain-Trusters 9
Reading Around the World . . 12
Skimania 16
Topics in the News (Business, Science, Sports, Music, Theater, Movies) 18
Topics in Brief 23
The Spice of Life 24

LITERARY DIGEST *receives special news service from United Press*

LITERARY DIGEST is published weekly by The Literary Digest, Inc., 233 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y. Printed in U. S. A. Reëntered as second class matter, November 19, 1937, at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Chicago, Ill. Entered as second class matter at the Post-Office Dept., Ottawa, Canada. Volume 125, No. 8

FOREIGN POLICY: Comment on Anglo-American coöperation and demands that Japan reveal naval plans

A CORDIAL Anglo-American understanding arising, not out of any formal alliance, but depending solely upon the similar interests and purposes of the two great English-speaking democracies, is so important for the safety of each of them, as well as for the cause of free self-government in the present world, that it is difficult to see how anyone cannot desire and work for it.—*Henry L. Stimson, Secretary of State under President Hoover*

If we stick to our knitting in this "defense" business and to the guarding of our own shores, we shall not only save men, money and ships, but we shall also keep ourselves out of endless international trouble and strife. No man has ever been denied the right to keep a watchdog to guard his home and grounds. But this right would not entitle him to post the beast at the crossroads several miles away, on the chance that a burglar might be coming to rob his house sometime.—*Smedley D. Butler, Major General, U. S. Marines (retired)*

Japan, Germany, and Italy are putting it over on everybody through combination. It is high time for Senator Borah and others to forget the old bogyman in the face of real danger and permit our representatives to talk business with governments whose interests are similar to our own.—*Graham Aldis, Chicago Council on Foreign Affairs*

I am opposed to all foreign alliances. The peace of the United States will be best safeguarded by maintaining a strong navy and a foreign policy of good will toward all, but with no alliances.—*Senator David I. Walsh (Mass.)*

An Anglo-American understanding in the Pacific would commit the United States to aggressive naval warfare in support of imperialist far eastern holdings, chiefly British. Such distant operations would dangerously jeopardize security of the United States, and commit us to support a lost cause not even our own.—*Quincy Howe, author of "England Expects Every American to Do His Duty"*

I do not believe that Anglo-American coöperation will make for peace in Asia any more than Anglo-Japanese coöperation made for peace in Asia before 1922, or Anglo-American-Japanese understandings before the World War, during the World War and since the Washington conference. Both England and the United States are being propelled by the motor of empire—the same force that is driving Japan to commit the barbaric deeds of which she is guilty toward China.—*Estelle M. Sternberger, executive director, World Peaceways, Inc.*

An Anglo-American understanding would strengthen our defense and double our influence for peace. Working apart, our efforts for peaceful settlements are received with contempt. Isolated, we move inevitably toward a choice between intolerable humiliation and war.—*Roger Sherman Greene, former director, China Medical Board*

No definite understanding with England or any other nation is desirable at this time. The international situation is such that this country must preserve its liberty to act with the utmost independence.—*M. E. Tracy, editor, Current History Magazine*

The note to Japan does not mark a departure in foreign policy. Since the Washington conference of 1921 our government has always acted in conjunction with England and France on naval matters. The Department of State is merely seeking information, to make possible intelligent development of our own naval policy.—*Senator Lewis B. Schwellenbach (Wash.)*

I do not see what useful purpose was served by dispatching this note, couched in Mr. Hull's most graphic language. Why ask questions of a nation which has shown itself conscienceless in violating terms of every treaty or compact to which it has been a signatory?—*Senator Hiram W. Johnson (Calif.)*

I do not like the State Department's internationalism one little bit. Of course, I favor anything that might stop this mad naval armament race that appears to be in the making. However, I would not be a bit surprised but that our military and naval intelligence services know everything Japan is doing to increase her armaments. Consequently, no purpose can be served by the note, other than to inform Japan that the United States has started to engage in concerted diplomacy of the type that proved so disastrous in 1915-16. I am very pessimistic about the whole thing. —*Senator Gerald P. Nye (N. Dak.)*

I think it was perfectly proper for us to address such an inquiry to Japan. Though we acted in concert with France and Great Britain, we did not bind ourselves to act with them in other matters. Consequently no dangerous precedent was set. We should, however, be very cautious in using this device.—*Senator F. Ryan Duffy (Wis.)*

I will be guided by the Administration when it receives the information it has requested. Secretary Hull did the proper thing in making the inquiry. If Japan is going to build battleships over 35,000 tons we will be compelled to do the same.—*Rep. Carl Vinson (Ga.), chairman, House Naval Affairs Committee*

If it turns out that Japan is building bigger battleships, it does not necessarily follow that we should build to match them. Their problems are not the same as ours.—*Rep. Gerald J. Boileau, (Wis.)*

We should know the facts about anything so important as a naval building program. If Japan is going to build ships so big and powerful that they cannot be destroyed, we should certainly know about it, so we can do the same. —*Rep. Robert L. Ramsay (W. Va.)*

I think we are entirely justified in attempting to ascertain the facts regarding Japan's naval building program, but I do not think there was any necessity whatever to join Great Britain and France in such action. Personally, I oppose all forms of concerted action, because they imply threat and aggression.—*Rep. Hamilton Fish (N. Y.)*

All opinions above are responses to queries from *Literary Digest*.

The three powers insisted on assurances that Japan is not, as reported, building warships in excess of treaty limits. The greatest naval race in history was threatened if these assurances were not promptly forthcoming.

The United States explained that since December 31, 1936, when the Washington Naval Treaty of 1922 and the London Naval Treaty of 1930 expired, "as a result of denunciation by Japan," there has been no limit on the number of ships any nation may build. Under the London Naval Treaty of 1936, however, battleships were limited to 35,000 tons and cruisers to 10,000 tons. France, Britain, the United States, Germany, and the Soviet Union—but not Japan—concurred in this limit.

"As the Japanese government will be aware," said the note to Tokyo, the London Naval Treaty of 1936 "gives the American government a right of escalation [abandonment of treaty limits] in the event of building not in conformity with treaty limits" by any nation.

The note called attention to persistent reports that Japan is building battleships up to 45,000 tons, large enough to destroy any warship now afloat. Since these reports have not been explicitly denied, the United States felt justified in assuming that they were correct.

INTERNATIONAL

"LITTLE BUSINESS MEN" have big voices, as the recent conference in Washington proved. One thousand men, whose businesses gross less than $1,000,000 a year each, were invited to give President Roosevelt their ideas for solving our economic troubles. There was no lack of willingness to speak, as this picture proves

Should Japan fail to promise by February 20 to observe the 1936 treaty limits, said the note, the three powers also will abandon all limits—which means bigger battleships for all.

The United States, however, held out to Japan an offer to limit the size of warships, such as Japan refused two years ago. According to Secretary of State Hull, speaking in an NBC broadcast, this country is ready "at any time to join with other nations in a common effort to bring about a general limitation and reduction of armament."

The immediate reaction in Japan was defiant. Although Rear Admiral Kiyoshi Noda, chief of the Japanese Naval Affairs Propaganda Department, had recently denied as "entirely groundless" reports that Japan is building 45,000-ton battleships, another high naval official said that naval limitation, as asked, would be a backward step.

The Japanese press denounced the notes. "High-handed," *Asahi* called them, declaring that Japan "need not comply" with the demands. *Nichi Nichi* insisted that Japan, "as an inferior naval nation, must observe strict secrecy regarding the powers of her ships. Japan now is in a position to construct capital ships of any tonnage freely. It is believed absolutely impossible for Japan to notify other countries of her naval building program."

In the United States the notes, following closely on President Roosevelt's demands for an $800,000,000 navy building program, aroused furious debate. Some of the opinions on both sides are printed on the page opposite this.

LITTLE fellows confer

LOUD WAS THE acclaim when President Roosevelt invited a thousand little business men to confer in Washington on how to end the recession. Louder still was the uproar the little fellows provided when from textile mills up North, cotton plantations down South, cattle ranches out West and manufacturing plants in the East they swarmed into the capital.

They had varied plans for solving the recession. "Bring the C. I. O. and the A. F. of L. together," said M. A. Moers, Cincinnati salesman. To E. L. Chatterton, Brattleboro, Vermont, furniture dealer, "the biggest thing to help business would be a moratorium on changing government policies." "Quit grumbling and go to work, and work like the devil!" thundered A. L. Clark, Dallas merchant. J. W. Shire, Ravenna, Ohio, toy-balloon maker, was unique among delegates. "I am not advocating anything," he said.

Meeting in the Department of Commerce auditorium, the conference got off to a quiet start. But no sooner had Secretary of Commerce Roper and other officials delivered their welcoming addresses than the meeting turned into an uproar. What these little business men lacked in stature, they made up in volume. Hundreds of them popped up at once, all clamoring to be heard.

Uniformed guards stood foolishly by as catcalls, Bronx cheers and applause sounded in the auditorium, and fists shook menacingly beneath delegates' noses. Eventually, a few of the delegates had to be ejected. In desperation, Secretary of Commerce Roper divided the delegates into small conference groups.

Next day the little fellows adopted twenty-three resolutions, similar in many respects to the recommendations of big business men earlier in the year.

They were FOR insured government loans, modifications of the capital gains

TWICE EJECTED but not in the least shy was A. S. Shafer of Philadelphia, who blamed the "big boys" of business for the recession at the Washington conference of small business men. On each of two days, Mr. Shafer was forcibly removed from the auditorium

INTERNATIONAL

EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTOS FROM INTERNATIONAL

FRENCH CHILDREN, waving American flags, welcomed Ambassador William C. Bullitt to Pont-à-Mousson, manufacturing center of Lorraine, after the ambassador had received an honorary degree from the University of Nancy

tax, repeal of the undivided profits tax, broadening of the income tax, a balanced budget, government coöperation with business, the price-fixing laws, the new housing act, localization of relief, equal responsibility for employers and employees, and an investigation of the National Labor Relations Board. They were AGAINST too rapid social reform, the proposed third-basket tax on closely held corporations, wages-and-hours legislation.

The resolutions thereupon were carried to the President. Mr. Roosevelt, it was reported, agreed to a majority of them, disagreed on the labor and tax proposals. Reactions are shown on this page.

COLLEGES on the carpet

"CUT rates, rebates, extravagant claims, and unfairness in competition have brought to business its own punishment. Just as surely, 'cutting corners' will ruin a college."

Such was the warning issued last week by Dr. Walter A. Jessup, president of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching. Fierce rivalry for tuition-paying students, high-pressure enrollment methods, and the offering of "inducements" to athletes were the basis of his charges against many colleges.

He recalled that a college representative visited a midwestern school to extol his institution and found he was the eighty-third such visitor that year.

Beyond the familiar subsidizing of athletes, Dr. Jessup pointed out "the fact that drum majors and tuba players now find themselves possessed of special talents with a marketable value."

Reactions from two of the country's largest universities were revealed in wires to the LITERARY DIGEST. Ray Lyman Wilbur, president of Stanford, spoke of current "efforts to facilitate entrance of students with brains or potential leadership, or with some glamour, athletic or otherwise," and advised that "complete publicity by every institution of what it is doing is the best cure for such abuses."

Philip M. Hayden, secretary of Columbia University, took the Jessup charges calmly, saying: "Since our problem is how to select the best from the large army of applicants, we are quite without any knowledge of the matters referred to."

WAR among unionists

"SO IT WILL be war!" said one union man to another last week, when the American Federation of Labor expelled the United Mine Workers, largest union in the country and backbone of the Committee for Industrial Organization. With

CURRENT OPINION: What was the value of the little business men's meeting?

SOME REPORTERS called it a new Coxey's army. I insist that such a conference is democracy in action. I prefer its chaos and confusion to dictatorship.—*Gabriel Heatter, commentator, Station WOR*

The small business men who assembled in Washington were more or less hand-picked as friends of the Administration. The indignation they expressed was mild, indeed, compared to what would have been heard if a more typical cross-section had been taken. —*Chicago Tribune*

The Washington conference of little business men was the first official recognition of truly representative business men. Little business men comprise 75 per cent of all business and are the backbone of America.—*San Diego Chamber of Commerce*

How can 500 individuals, each representing nobody but himself, be thrown together in a twenty-four-hour session, without sufficient pre-organization and each with five minutes to talk —how can they offer any constructive suggestions? The problem of the little business man is too serious for trifling. —*Hugh S. Johnson, commentator, NBC Blue Network*

If the New Deal hoped to disclose a fundamental difference of interest or feeling between little business and big, it has got anything but the anticipated results. Will the quarterback, as the President once termed himself, to hold their loyalty and develop their teamwork, now call a slightly different set of signals?—*Christian Science Monitor*

The voice of small business men raised at Washington represented those millions who typify the majority of proprietary interest and ownership of the type of capital which has made America the greatest nation on earth. This voice should be heard.—*Don E. Warrick, president, Central States Conference of Bankers Association*

If the Administration wants the cooperation of business, it must in turn show a willingness itself to coöperate. There was great truth in a comment made by one of the "small business men," that if the Administration would alight some place, instead of flitting about like a canary, business would at least find some encouragement.—*Hartford Courant*

The conference was significant in that it emphasized the individual intelligence, but collective dumbness, of American business in dealing with problems beyond its own back yard.— *W. E. Blanchard, editor, National Auto Dealers' Association Bulletin*

the expulsion, all hope for immediate peace between the Federation and the Committee went glimmering.

The Federation, which had suspended the Mine Workers and other C.I.O. unions a year and a half ago, also ousted the Smelter and Glass Workers. But other powerful C.I.O. unions in steel, automobiles, and clothing were allowed to remain in the Federation under suspension.

"The action is unimportant and without significance," said John L. Lewis, C.I.O. chairman and U.M.W. president. For his union, whose 600,000 members have contributed $2,000,000 to the C.I.O., had beaten the Federation to the switch. A few days earlier it had voluntarily abandoned the Federation by erasing all reference to it from the U.M.W. constitution. With all ties cut, the U.M.W. prepared to continue its war against the A. F. of L. by levying assessments of $2 on members. This will add $1,200,000 to its already full treasury of $2,000,000. "In times of peace," said the U.M.W., "it is best to prepare for any unforeseen emergency."

The expulsion order, laughed off by the U.M.W. leaders, brought tears to the eyes of William Green, president of the Federation. In 1889 he, as a boy of sixteen, entered the Ohio coal mines, joined the U.M.W., and started on the path to the Federation's presidency. When he announced the expulsion of the union in which he held membership for forty-eight years, he explained, sadly: "It means that my membership in it is terminated." For months his own union had threatened to try him for chartering the Progressive Miners of America as a rival to the U.M.W. His resignation from the latter group leaves him only an honorary membership in a Chicago Musicians' union affiliated with the A. F. of L.

BOOM in housing?

"HOUSING CONSTRUCTION," President Roosevelt told Congress last November, "has not kept pace with either the needs or growth of our population.

"From 1930 to 1937, inclusive, the average annual number of new dwelling units constructed in the United States was 180,000, as contrasted with an annual average of 800,000 in the seven years prior to 1930."

Over the next five years, he said, we could build three or four million housing units. At an average cost of $4000 per unit, this would mean spending from $12,000,000,000 to $16,000,000,000. The President proposed that, to make this possible, the government encourage financing of housing on a large scale.

The other day he signed the Wagner-Steagall Housing Act to translate his recommendations into law. This was the first major measure to be passed since Congress met in November. It initiated what Arthur Krock, Washington commentator for the New York *Times,* called "a new and more conservative type of recovery legislation." For, said Mr. Krock, "instead of appropriating large sums for work done by government, it merely insures the ventures of private capital and private ownership."

The new measure, highly technical in nature, is an amendment liberalizing the Federal Housing Act of 1934. Under its terms, the government may now insure as much as $3,000,000,000 worth of mortgages and may insure larger buildings than formerly. On small units, it may guarantee mortgages up to 90 per cent, instead of 80 per cent, as hitherto. An expired provision of the 1934 bill was revived, providing for loans for repairs.

Encouraged by the new law, most building experts predicted this will be the best year for the construction industry since 1929. Said Stewart McDonald, head of the Federal Housing Administration: "Altogether it is the most promising prospect that this country has ever seen in the building industry."

Thomas S. Holden, editor of *Architectural Record,* and president of the New York Building Congress, thought that "it is a sound and constructive measure but will not have rapid results. The measure facilitates large-scale housing and the results will be beneficial but gradual."

The Washington *Post,* however, warned that "cheaper financing alone can do little to stimulate a healthy construction activity" unless "building material and equipment industries and building labor coöperate in bringing down costs."

RED FISH and yellow men

BOUGHT from Russia in 1867 for a paltry $7,200,000, Alaska has produced $730,000,000 worth of gold and other minerals—more than a hundred times the purchase price. The waters surrounding the territory, however, have been even more valuable than the land. More than a billion dollars' worth of fish has been caught in the waters off Alaska —$950,000,000 worth of salmon alone.

The salmon industry of Alaska gives employment to 17,500 of the sparse population of 60,000. Its annual income is $35,000,000, half the total income of the territory. It pays 75 per cent of Alaska's taxes Producing most of America's salmon, it sends a third of a billion pounds to our dinner tables each year.

The other day Alaska's salmon became the center of an international dispute when Anthony J. Dimond, Alaska's delegate to Congress, warned that there will be "armed conflict" unless Congress passes his bill to protect salmon against Japanese encroachments. The bill would require foreigners to observe American conservation rules and would permit confiscation of foreign vessels disregarding them. If Japanese "floating canneries" are not thus restricted, said Mr. Dimond, Alaska's main source of wealth will be "completely ruined."

The salmon's life cycle makes it extremely vulnerable to unrestricted fishing. Since salmon always return in schools to spawn in the streams where they were hatched, fishermen could catch the whole school merely by spreading a net across the stream. So that the salmon may get upstream and reproduce, the United States government compels American fishermen to use small nets, fish on certain days only, and catch no more than half of any given school. The Japanese, however, have been using huge nets and trapping entire schools, Mr. Dimond charges.

The American State Department has been attempting to solve the problem by negotiating a treaty with Japan. But Mr. Dimond, intimating that no treaty with the Japanese is worth the paper it is written on, pleads for immediate intervention by Congress.

"It's time this pussyfooting with the Japanese is done with," exclaimed Representative William I. Sirovich, New York Democrat. "I'm in favor of sending our torpedoes, our airplanes and our bombers up there and getting rid of all of them." Representative S. O. Bland of Virginia, chairman of the Fisheries committee, cautioned Mr. Sirovich against "inflammatory" statements.

Members of the committee, queried by the LITERARY DIGEST, called for action. Richard J. Welch of California favored, "for the present, action through diplomatic channels" to meet the "serious situ-

THE ULTIMATE IN REVIVALS was reached when the Reverend Charles E. Jaynes, Jr., aged 7, blazed a sawdust trail in New England. The youthful Californian evangelist alternately preached and played the drum for 15,000 people during two Boston appearances

ation." Francis D. Culkin of New York thought "Congressional legislation, in the absence of proper action by the State Department, justified and necessary." If the charges are sustained, declared Ambrose J. Kennedy of Maryland, "we should take vigorous action, because our entire fishing industry could be destroyed."

CRISIS in Germany

LAST YEAR Fraulein Elli Gruhn, 27, pretty daughter of a German carpenter, dropped her work as a licensed masseuse in Berlin and went to Bavaria on a vacation. While skiing, she fell and suffered a broken leg. There were hurried telephone calls to Berlin. Instantly, Field Marshal Werner von Blomberg sped to her side.

Rumors of a romance between the 59-year-old head of the German army and the young working girl spread over the land. Army aristocrats at Potsdam, bred in the conservative tradition of Prussian Junkers, were shocked. "Such a match would be impossible," they said.

Nevertheless, last January 12, the German News Agency issued a brief communique declaring that Marshal von Blomberg, the War Minister, had married Fraulein Gruhn and that Chancellor Hitler had acted as witness.

"Blomberg will have to take off his soldier's coat," was the icy comment of Colonel-General Werner von Fritsch, the army's commander-in-chief. Meanwhile, Blomberg and his young bride slipped away to honeymoon in Capri, Italy.

On January 28 General von Fritsch stalked into Chancellor Hitler's office in the Reich Chancellery, accompanied by several generals. He complained that Marshal von Blomberg had failed to comply with the army's strict marriage regulations, that he had "presented no documents regarding the bride's descent, character and financial status." He demanded disciplinary action.

Then Fritsch tossed his own resignation on Hitler's desk for emphasis.

Foreign correspondents in Berlin saw more in Fritsch's challenge than a protest against Blomberg's marriage. They saw a showdown between the Chancellor and the army, which never had accepted nazi principles and which had disagreed with Hitler over the anti-communist compact with Japan, the spread of neopaganism in Germany and the military venture in Spain to aid General Franco.

Hitler's reply was swift. "Stand by for an important announcement," came the order over German radios at 10 o'clock one evening. Two hours later the "important announcement" was made. It informed the nation that:

(1) Both Field Marshal von Blomberg and Colonel-General von Fritsch had been relieved of their posts on the ground of "ill health."

(2) Chancellor Hitler henceforth would personally "exercise direct command over the entire armed establishment."

(3) Seven other generals of the army and six generals of the air force, friendly to Fritsch, had been retired.

(4) Twenty-two generals and eight colonels had been shifted to new commands.

(5) Baron Constantin von Neurath had resigned as Foreign Minister and Joachim von Ribbentrop, ambassador at London, had been appointed to succeed him.

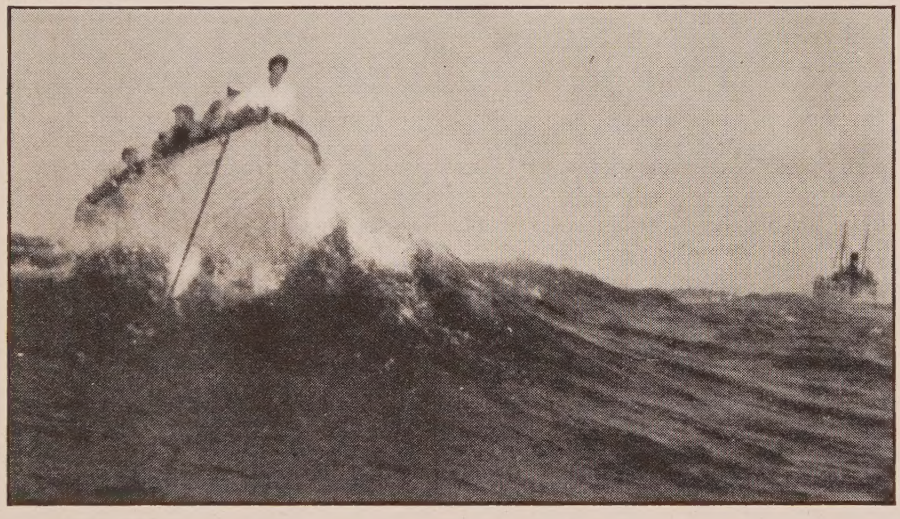
(6) The German ambassadors to Vienna, Rome and Tokyo had been recalled.

(7) A new "Secret Cabinet Council," headed by Neurath, would advise the Chancellor on foreign policy.

Whether or not Hitler's sweeping changes in the army and diplomatic service presage a change in his foreign policy remained a matter of speculation last week. "The capacity of our foreign policy toward action has been increased," said the Berlin *Tageblatt*, but stressed "the Fuehrer's many demonstrations by word and deed of his will to peace."

The French press saw a draw between Hitler and the army. "Neither the nazi party nor the Reichswehr has prevailed," said the Paris *Soir*. "The two characteristics of the decisions Hitler has made are that, while great satisfaction has been given to the party, at the same time the motto, 'divide in order to rule,' has been put into practice." English newspapers disagreed. They saw a crushing defeat for the army in its contest with the Chancellor. "The immediate result is a victory for Hitler," said the London *Times*.

INTERNATIONAL



WRECK AND RUIN lay in wait for the cargo boat *Newsome*, on her last voyage, when she ran aground on Courtown Cays Reef off the Caribbean coast of Central America. But in spite of mountainous seas and a raging gale, all twenty-one members of her crew got off safely in lifeboats and were rescued by the *Veragua*

SPY on spies

THE OTHER DAY in ancient Bow Street Court, London, four men stood charged with plotting to smuggle British arms secrets to an unnamed foreign power. The defendants, all former employees of British arsenals, gazed with astonishment at their accuser on the witness stand—a beautiful blonde girl, clad in black, with rich, dark furs flung over her shoulders. "What is this girl's right name?" asked defense attorneys. "She will be known as 'Miss X,' " responded the Court.

The defendants knew the girl—had worked with her for a year, in fact. But they had not known that she was an agent of the Intelligence Department of the British War Office.

"She gave up a humdrum job as a stenographer for the exciting life of a British counter-espionage agent," said the United Press. "She trapped four alleged spies after they had stolen secret plans from Woolwich Arsenal. She worked with the accused men, helping them photograph plans of such army, navy and air force weapons as a fourteen-inch naval gun, a fuse for a new-type bomb, a bomb for attacks on submarines and a book on explosives labeled 'not to be communicated to any person not holding official position in His Majesty's service.' "

Miss X helped to photograph the stolen plans, rented an apartment where the work was done, joined in contacting a foreign agent and kept in daily touch with her superior at the Intelligence Department. When sale was about to be made she slipped to a telephone. Arrests followed in short order.

BOMBS from the skies

IN A LITTLE London flat, back in the war days of 1915, four small children were put to bed early one evening while their parents visited in the neighborhood. Two of the children fell asleep. The others, restless, rose, and brewed a pot of tea in the kitchen.

They did not hear the thrumming of a Zeppelin overhead, but suddenly, like a crash of thunder, a bomb plunged through

PHOTOS FROM INTERNATIONAL

WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST: **More than a thousand people—half of them children—have been killed by air raids in Barcelona while the whole world gasps with horror. Heavy civilian casualties are the inevitable consequence of death from the air**

the roof above them, reducing their house to ruins. Miraculously, the two children in the kitchen escaped death. Their sleeping sisters perished. Scores of others also died in this surprise German raid on the British capital.

A sense of shock spread over the world. Cries of indignation went up from the British press. "The authorities who ordered and the agents who carried out the homicides of Tuesday are to be classed as common murderers and they ought to have been treated as such if they had been captured," roared the London *Telegraph.* Not so, replied the Hamburger *Fremdenblatt.* "The recent air raid will remind England that we do not forget she is our chief enemy." Discounting the military importance of the raid, the *Fremdenblatt* insisted that "What concerns us are the moral results. There is bound to be an enormous day of reckoning with England. Meanwhile we shall continue to send bombs 'made in Germany' and make them enter England without paying duty."

During the rest of the war there were fifty-seven air raids on England—twelve of them over London—which took the lives of nearly 1500 civilians. After the war there was a movement at Geneva to outlaw such attacks, but in the end it came to nothing.

In the Ethiopian War, Italians dropped bombs on troops and civilians behind the lines. "It was exceptionally good fun," wrote Vittorio Mussolini, 21-year-old son of the Premier, after a bombardment of Ethiopian cavalry. He was disappointed, however, that "the bombing of Adowa failed to give us any satisfaction, owing to the fact that there were only small huts, which flattened out without raising smoke or flames."

In the civil war in Spain, both loyalists and rebels have bombed crowded cities, slaying men, women and children. The rebels' recent aerial assault on Barcelona, which claimed more than a thousand victims, half of them children, caused shudders of horror through the western world and brought forceful remonstrances from foreign capitals.

In Paris, Premier Chautemps announced that he and Foreign Minister Delbos had begun conferences with other powers to stop the bombings of civilians in Spain. "All peoples have been shocked by the destructive bombardments in recent weeks, which have been directed not against military objectives, but against the defenseless populations of open towns," he said.

In London, Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden suddenly revived in the House of Commons his proposal for an international treaty outlawing all bombing of civilian populations. At the same time he directed the British agent at Salamanca to remonstrate with the Spanish rebels. In Washington, Secretary Hull deplored the raids. "No theory of war can justify such practices," he said.

Spanish loyalists readily agreed to limit their air raids to war fronts and to refrain from bombing civilians. Generalissimo Franco, rebel leader, however, refused to give such assurances. His stand was approved in Germany by *Voelkischer Beobachter,* which declared that "aerial humanization would only aid the Spanish reds."

ADRIFT in the north

"ALL IS WELL with us. Everybody is in good health. Ice conditions permit us to continue drifting."

Thus, on January 28, wirelessed Ivan Papanin, leader of the four Russian scientists who set up camp last May on a drifting ice floe fifteen miles from the

North Pole. Last month the floe slipped into warmer southern currents, creating fears that it might crack up. Papanin's message to Tass, Russian official news agency, was forwarded to Professor Otto Schmidt in Moscow, who planned the expedition. "We will get them out in March," Schmidt said.

A few days later, however, a terrific storm split the mile and a quarter floe asunder, as it drifted off the desolate coast of northeast Greenland. Two minor depots, one containing tools, floated away. The ice cracked beneath the hut in which the scientists were living. The explorers built a snow hut on the ever-vanishing floe and flashed another radio message:

"Our ice floe has broken down to 150 by 210 feet. We are living in a silk tent, but have saved all our instruments and records. There is no room for a radio antenna, so we have erected a second mast on a near-by ice floe. Don't worry in case radio communications are cut."

But Professor Schmidt, hero of many Arctic adventures, did worry. He directed day and night shifts to repair the ice-breaker *Yermak*, in Leningrad, for an immediate dash toward the scene. Sixty miles away the icebreaker *Murmanetz* battled the storm in an effort to reach the stricken scientists. In Murmansk, a small town 1000 miles north of Moscow, five airplanes and two other ships fueled for an immediate attempt at rescue. A semi-rigid dirigible, the V-6, preparing for a rescue flight, crashed into a mountain in Murmansk Province, killing thirteen of its crew.

The rest of Russia, however, viewed the plight of their countrymen with less excitement. "Four men and a dog named Jolly," cabled Walter Duranty from Moscow to the New York *Times*, "are on an ice fragment in the Arctic. For eight months they have been the center of popular attention as heroes, pioneers and record-makers for the glory of their country—everything that makes for public excitement, interest and enthusiasm. And today each Moscow newspaper gives their plight in 66 lines of print. Can you beat it? Anywhere else in the world the newspapers would have gone frantic with columns from every Arctic flier of eminence and everyone else they could think of, and they would have used photographs galore. But here they give it a scrap of print your hand would cover. I do not pretend to explain it."

PEOPLE of a week

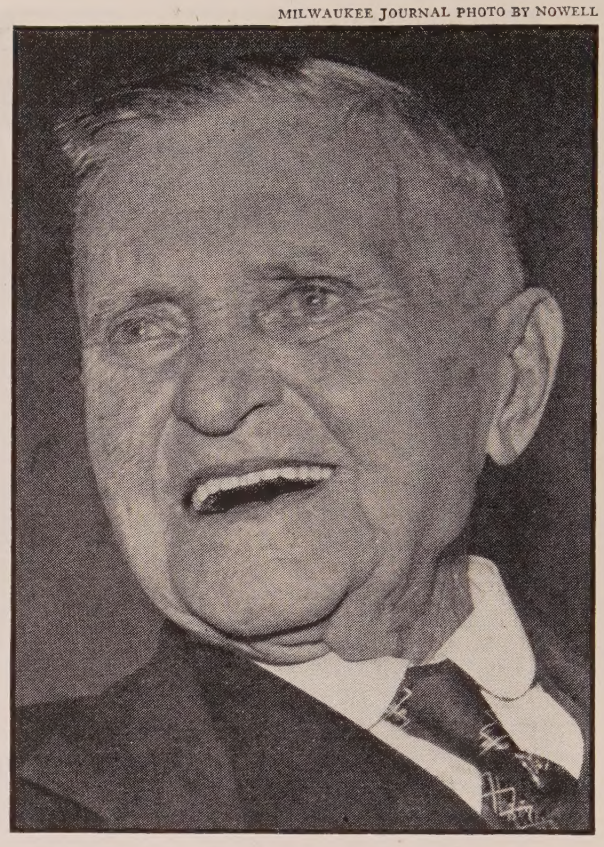
Engagements — *United States Senator William H. Smathers,* Democrat, of New Jersey, and *Miss Mary James Foley,* of Winter Haven, Florida, daughter of James Foley, Commissioner of Polk County. . . . *Miss Marguerite Sykes,* of New York, and *Walter P. Chrysler, Jr.,* son of the automobile manufacturer.

Marriage—*Miss Mary Adams Maverick,* niece of Representative Maury Maverick, of Texas, and *John F. Lambie,* pilot of the Eastern Air Lines, navigator on Dick Merrill's round-trip flight to England at the time of the coronation of George VI.

Birthday—*James Clark McReynolds,* Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, his seventy-sixth. Senior member of the Court, his service as a Justice began October 12, 1914. He was nominated by President Wilson after a career as a "trust-busting" Attorney General. A bachelor, he carries his conservatism into private life. He is opposed to women in business, smoking, drinking and profanity. He was born in Elkton, Kentucky, February 3, 1862, the son of a wealthy doctor. He practiced law in Nashville and took part in Tennessee politics for several years. In 1903 President Theodore Roosevelt made him Assistant Attorney General in charge of enforcing anti-trust laws, and in 1913 President Wilson named him Attorney General. Mr. McReynolds was nominated to the Court and confirmed as a "liberal," but with the advent of the New Deal, he became the most outspoken of the justices in opposition to its policies.

Deaths—*Harvey S. Firestone, Sr.,* 69, tire manufacturer. . . . *The Most Rev. Charles Frederick D'Arcy,* 79, Protestant Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of All Ireland. . . . *Dexter Parshall Cooper,* 57, noted hydroelectric engineer, sponsor of the Passamaquoddy Power Dam and many other projects. . . . *John M. ("Soda Ash Johnny") Horan,* 100, the oldest actively employed railroad man in the United States, who had served the Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul & Pacific Railroad for 83 years.

MILWAUKEE JOURNAL PHOTO BY NOWELL

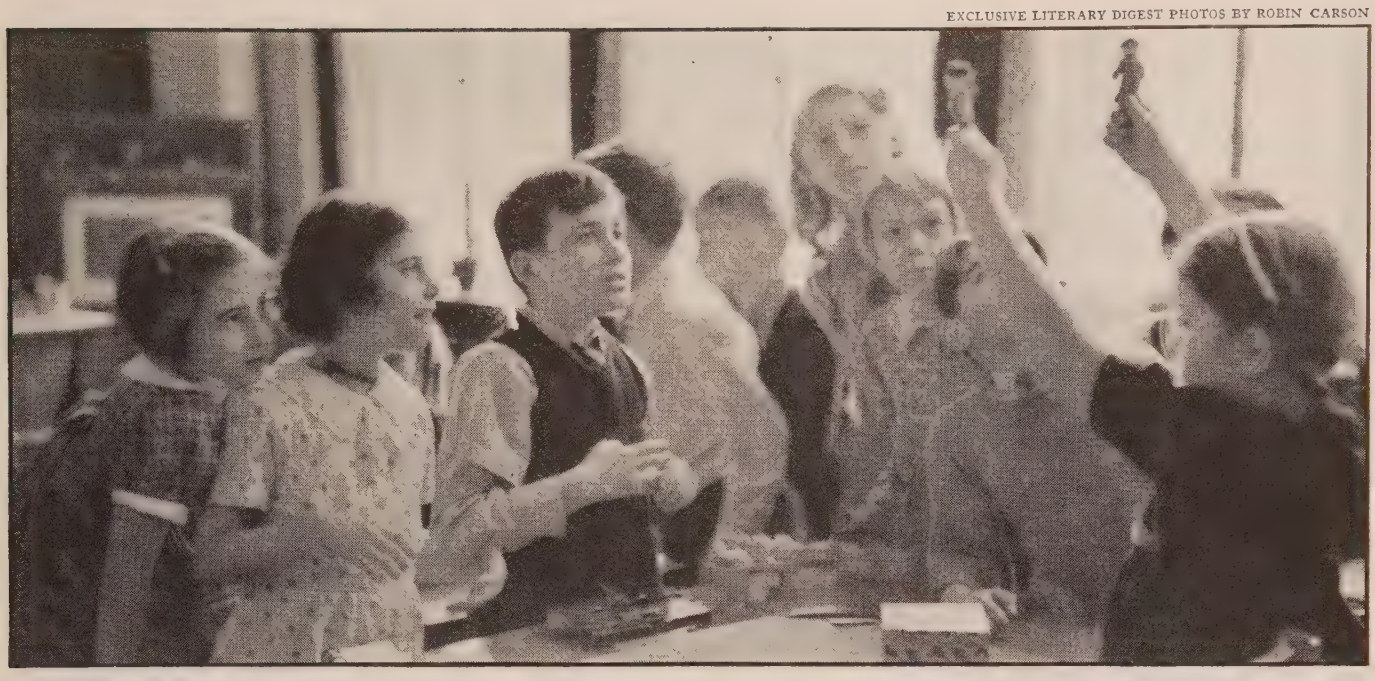


ON THE JOB 83 YEARS was the record of "Soda Ash Johnny" Horan, who made railroad history by working continuously for the Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul & Pacific from his seventeenth to his hundredth year. His son has been with the road 50 years

POLAR PERIL: While ships and planes are desperately speeding to their rescue, Ivan Papanin and his three brave fellow scientists who have been wintering at the North Pole are adrift on a rapidly diminishing ice floe. These Russians have already contributed much valuable information on the commercial and military possibilities of the Northwest Passage by water as well as by air

INTERNATIONAL

EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTOS BY ROBIN CARSON



SCHOOL FOR THE BRIGHTEST: The Speyer School in New York City is the only public school in the country for exceptionally intelligent children. Easily mastering the regular curriculum of their grades in the mornings, the pupils devote the afternoons to special projects. Even toys offer fields for research, and this collection of dolls of the world has started, among the students, a lively discussion of racial characteristics and ethnic variations

Junior Brain-Trusters

WERE YOU to ramble through Public School 500 in New York City (known also as the Speyer School) any weekday afternoon, you would find yourself in the midst of a brand of educational activity without parallel in any other public school. Here fifty boys and girls, aged 8 to 11, perform astounding intellectual feats as a matter of course.

One is puzzling out a complicated chess move. Another is explaining the operation of the gyropilot to a third, who admonishes him not to get off the subject. They were, he believes, discussing ornithopters. Other groups are studying the theory of telephonic communication, radio, generation and transmission of power, and appreciation of music and poetry. One group, after discovering eight errors in a standard encyclopedia, displayed fine indignation and were barely dissuaded from burning the thing.

These remarkable children read their favorite daily papers each morning on the subway. One of them may ask you whether you think the President's gold-buying policy is on the right track. Or whether the whole business, economically speaking, got off on the wrong foot. This at an age when you and I were scowling through grade readers.

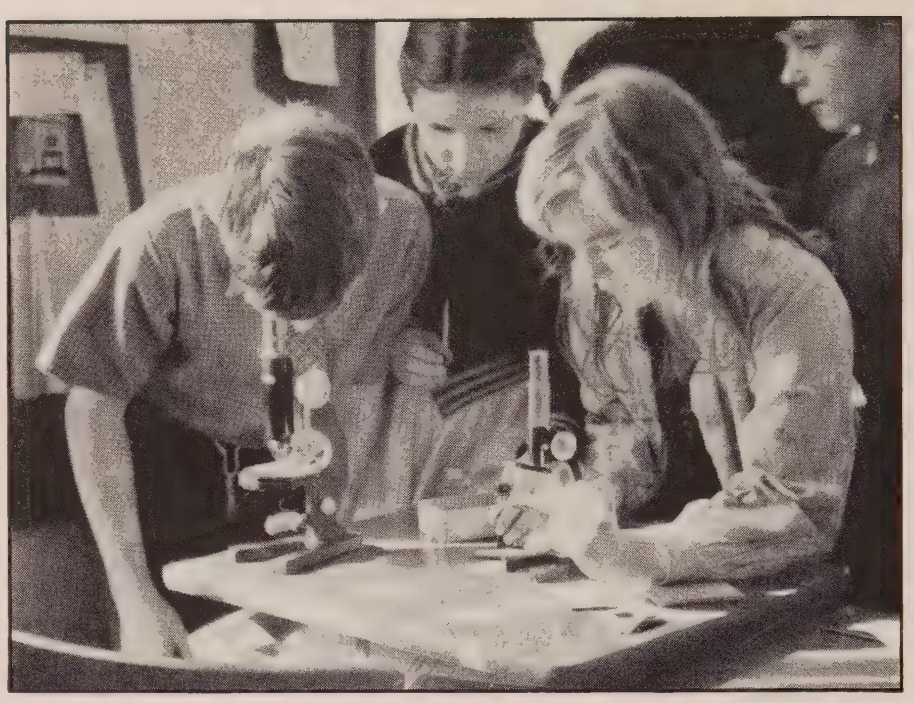
This is the Junior Brain Trust—fifty aces picked from the top 10,000 of New York's million schoolchildren. Intellect was the consideration governing their selection. Their antecedents are varied.

MATURITY of expression contrasts strongly with the small stature of these children, for the oldest is only eleven

MOVIES for education is part of the school's technique, as musical appreciation is studied with the aid of the radio

Scotch, English, Swedish, Dutch, Irish, Polish, Jewish, Negro, German, and Hungarian offspring are represented.

Every pupil has an I. Q. above 130 (average intelligence quotient is 100). Two of them—a boy and a girl—tested 200, as high as any recorded in the twenty years since intelligence tests were invented. To realize what this means, remember that one widely publicized and authentic child wonder recently turned in a score of 185. An I. Q. of 160 is an indication of capacity for original and outstanding creative achievement.



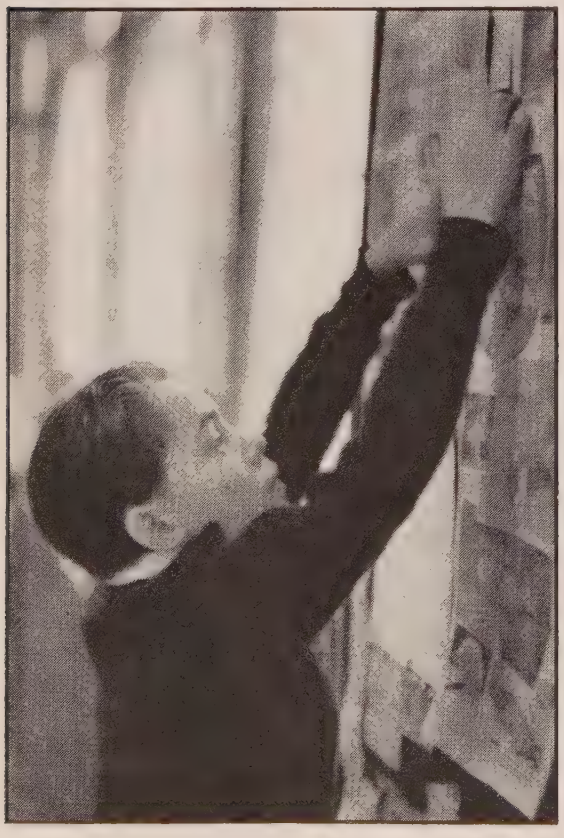
EVOLUTION OF COMMON THINGS is studied by these gifted children. With microscopic slides they are beginning a project on health and sanitation

THE PHENOMENON of Public School 500 is traceable to a gray-haired woman, distinguished as child psychologist and teacher, Dr. Leta Hollingworth. More than a dozen years ago she assailed the fallacy of investing millions in the feeble-minded and the moron while the brilliant child is frustrated by an educational system geared to the average mind. To penalize the exceptionally brilliant boy or girl is to destroy a natural resource that cannot be replaced.

So Dr. Hollingworth left the feeble-minded to others, while she devoted herself to pioneering in the sane and considerate education of brilliant youngsters. Public School 500 is not designed for the wealthy and favored few. It has no endowment, and involves no enormous special expense. It is a public school, such as any board of education in any sizable city might provide. Additional equipment, when necessary, is gladly lent without cost by institutions interested in the work. This could be arranged anywhere.

Attention was drawn to the problem of the superior child by accident. Public schools found that many children could not absorb the kind of learning taught in private schools. Dullards gave so much trouble that educators became aroused. The Binet intelligence tests were devised in the hope of understanding and grading those subnormal children. Educators and legislators ever since have concentrated on the below-par group.

BULLETIN BOARDS bulge with clippings, for 90 per cent of the pupils read the newspapers avidly



But it was soon revealed that the plight of the superior pupil was no less acute. Children's teachers have failed lamentably to notice their superiority: studies have shown that teachers can spot only 20 to 40 per cent of the bright pupils without resorting to intelligence tests. This is understandable, for a child bored by school work too easy for him becomes inattentive or mischievous.

Some pupils at P. S. 500 had been killing time in other schools by learning to read upside-down, or backward. One boy put in his time drawing maps, in the face of his teacher's determination to "break him of the habit." He was tested, transferred to this school, and now draws maps—very good ones—all afternoon.

The cartoonist's conception of a mental prodigy as a wizened, bespectacled youngster with hollow chest is extravagantly wrong. Gifted children are stronger, larger, healthier than those of average mental powers. In beauty of features, the pupils of P. S. 500 are strikingly above the average, normally gregarious, coöperative, and the chosen leaders of other children—provided their intelligence is not *too far* above the group.

In most public schools such a pupil would be pushed ahead and would arrive at high school in knickerbockers, among classmates who had been graduated to long pants. He would be irresistible game to the school bully, and would be unable to defend himself against older colleagues. Children of P. S. 500 will reach high school at the normal age but with a fund of knowledge which would do credit to many a Bachelor of Arts.

Normal school work at P. S. 500 is finished in the morning. Afternoons are free for projects which interest the children, and which they complete on the seminar method. They select their own tasks. One project covers illumination, another transport by air, another communications, and so on. Research is conducted independently by these eight-to-eleven-year-olds, who astonish public librarians by looking up reference books in the card-index, without help.

MANY SUPERSTITIONS about "child prodigies" have been destroyed by Dr. Hollingworth and her colleagues from Teachers College, which coöperates with the city board of education and Superintendent Benjamin B. Greenberg in supervising the school. The old belief that environment is all that prevents leaders from rising from the slums is simply not true. Dr. Hollingworth, in her thirteen years of study, has never found a superior child who came from inferior stock. The vast majority of

COEDUCATED, with men teachers as well as women, these exceptional youngsters are able to do original research and make their own special dictionaries

bright children prove to have come from successful homes.

This is reasonable if we abandon sentiment that favors the intellectual newsboy of Horatio Alger. In a world where comfort and luxury are held desirable, the most able members of the community will usually attain them, the less able are likely to fail. As Dr. Hollingworth puts it, "the immemorial division of mankind into lower, middle, and upper classes, economically speaking, rests on a biological foundation. It persists despite all efforts to abolish it by artifice."

Mediocre or dull parents can no more produce a brilliant child than a tomato plant can produce a plum. Parents of P. S. 500 children belong to the professional and skilled-trade classes: they are above the average in economic status.

Some parents were surprised to find that their children were abnormally bright. A family well above the average in mentality is likely to think that other families are about the same. Things to look for include an early interest in the precise meaning of words, in clocks, calendars and numbers, and in the exact operation of gadgets. Dull children do, of course, appear in successful homes (and vice versa). This may be due to the fact that an able man married an intellectual inferior, and the child inherited the mother's brains. Or a superior mother had been pulled down to her mediocre husband's economic status and still produced a superior child. Shaw's classic retort to the dancer who suggested that if they were to have a child it would have his brains and her body here comes to mind: "But, Madam, how dreadful if he should have my body and your brains!"

These children average about one brother or sister each. They tend to be the eldest child or the only child. Age of parents is usually higher than the average, but this has no biological significance. It results from the tendency of the more intelligent to put off marrying until they have become established in their careers. Smallness of the families indicates that parents have sufficient knowledge to restrict the number of children.

Ratio of those testing over 140 is about 111 boys to 100 girls. (More boys than girls are born in every generation.) Contrary to general belief, Jews do not produce more highly intelligent children than other races. The belief that Negro children surpass white children in early grades, then taper off to mediocrity, is untrue; the school has three Negro children, and their mental superiority will last for life.

ANY DISCUSSION of superiority raises the question: "How accurate are the tests?" No reliable tests for individuals under 6 or over 16 have yet been devised, but within these limits the Stanford-Binet tests are dependable. Children tested years apart, by different specialists, rarely show a difference of more than five points.

Because of the comparative newness of the tests, only a few of the prodigies have been detected in childhood and followed through their college years. Of five children who tested above 180 in grade school, two last year had become established in learned professions, one had completed original research in history and one in mathematics, all before the age of 22. All but one of the five were graduated from college as members of Phi Beta Kappa. I. Q. in any individual remains the same throughout life; the superior child becomes the superior adult.

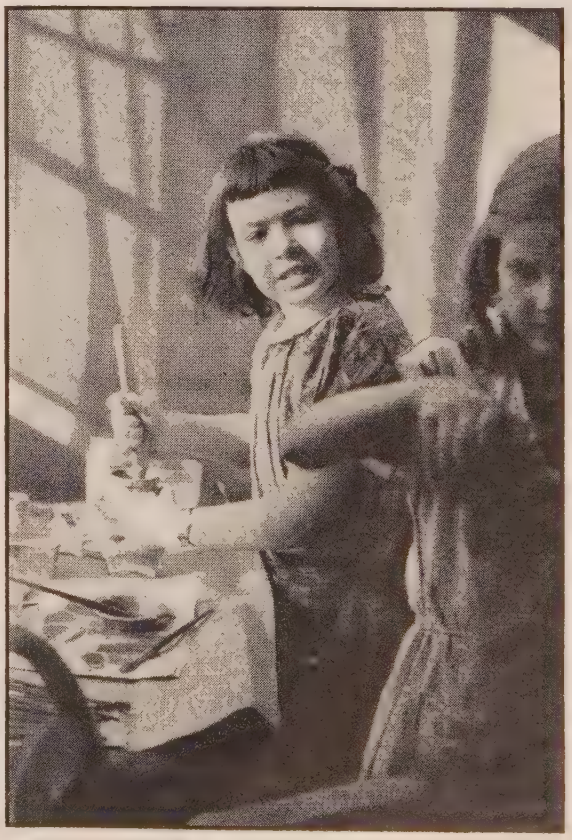
That is why the care of good minds is important, why large cities should have more institutions like P. S. 500. Each generation has no more brains than it is born with—you cannot create native intelligence by education. Education merely can provide tools for intelligence to work with. The great danger, which P. S. 500 strives to overcome, is that this priceless commodity—occurring only in limited amounts—will be damaged in youth; that fine young minds will be frustrated by the relatively stupid norm, their best services thus lost to society.

Our future leaders are there, recognizable in their earliest years for the first time in history. Our neglect of them is hideously shortsighted, for they are the only future leaders we have. If they are allowed to fritter away their abilities, or engage in shallow revolt we cannot replace them.

It is moderately desirable that the border-line feeble-minded child be taught to read. But it is enormously desirable that our young aristocrats of the intellect be given encouragement which will bring their best capacities to flower.

—Gretta Palmer

CLEVER WITH THEIR HANDS, these pupils disprove the notion that bright children are clumsy



Reading Around the World

a timely digest of the best in print and on the air

SCIENCE WITHOUT SENSE

from "The Forum"

BECAUSE early settlers in America noted characteristics in the North American flora and fauna that reminded them of European types, we have many plants and animals bearing names that do not rightly belong to them.

For instance, the bird commonly called a robin is not a robin but a thrush. The robin is a small British bird, a third the size of *Merula migratorius* and only distantly related to it. They are superficially alike only in their red breasts. Again, the American warblers do not belong to the real warbler family at all. True warblers are Old World birds. America has only one native warbler, but, instead of labeling it a warbler, we call it blue-gray gnatcatcher. Our so-called orioles are in reality blackbirds, unrelated to the true orioles, which again are an Old World family without representation in North America. The meadowlark is no lark but a blackbird. The Florida wood ibis is no ibis but a stork. There are true ibises in Florida, but they call these white curlews. There is also a turtle in the land of flowers called there a gopher. The common prairie gopher of the North they call a salamander. Florida has salamanders too, but they go by the name of Congo eels.

But, before we blame the hard-working pioneers too much for getting us into difficulties with their naming of our wild life, let it be said that the early botanists and zoologists, men who should have known better, made just as many and just as bad mistakes. Plant collectors roamed up and down the continent, for instance, collecting at random specimens which were sent to Europe. There the "experts," at a loss for names for new things, gave them the names of places from which they came. Thus we find today that plants first found as rarities in the Southern States carpet the fields and forests of Canada or New England, yet bear the specific name *virginiana, pennsylvanica, missouriensis,* or *caroliniana,* while weeds that overrun the South but happen to have been first collected in Canada bear the title *canadensis.—Herbert B. Nichols*

WINDSOR CASTLE'S FUTURE

from "The Leader," London

GOSSIP that Windsor Castle is to be provided with bomb-resisting rooms, reveals some more interesting facts about the future of this historic pile.

Less and less is Windsor Castle likely to be used as a royal residence, and eventually it may be given up altogether.

Both King George and Queen Elizabeth, while appreciating the centuries-old palace, realize that it is not and never can be comparable with the modern and up-to-date conveniences of the other royal houses.

Great vaults, which extend for considerable distances beneath the castle, will be used in future as air-raid shelters for valuable art and other treasures and vital records should Britain ever be engaged in any future war.

It may be recalled that during the last war several pictures from the National Portrait Galleries, together with the royal regalia from the Tower of London and many other valuables, were stored in the lower and underground portions of the Great Keep.

Special chambers are, however, now being prepared for practically the whole of the nation's treasures, together with the national archives from the Rolls Office, the various government departments, and several galleries and museums.

When the work now in progress is concluded early in 1938, it is believed that these vaults will be invulnerable to attack.

Few people know that there is a sort of gentlemen's agreement among the monarchs of the world that in the event of war no royal palaces are to be attacked from the air.

Kaiser Wilhelm issued definite instructions to his sky raiders that Buckingham Palace, Windsor Castle, and Sandringham should be immune from bombs.

TOSCANINI REHEARSES

broadcast over NBC Red Network

IT IS a shame that we do not yet have television so perfected that the home audiences can see Arturo Toscanini, as well as hear the music which he seems with his baton to evoke, not only out of the orchestra, but out of the air. I spent an afternoon at a Toscanini rehearsal; not in the open studio—that is not allowed to anyone—but in the glass-enclosed box at the right of the balcony.

The first thing that overwhelmingly impressed me was that he conducts his rehearsals without a score, without a note in front of him. I knew, of course, that he so conducts public concerts. But to conduct a rehearsal from memory—a rehearsal where the orchestra is suddenly stopped and forced to play a passage over from a single note, or where a few bars by woodwinds or by horns must be repeated—means that Toscanini must have one of the most extraordinary brains on earth. He knows by heart, bar by bar, note by note, passage by passage, backward and forward, every scrap of the great symphonic and operatic literature of the world.

I saw a most ebullient temperament, restrained only by his

THIS WEEK

Science Without Sense	*The Forum*
Windsor Castle's Future	*The Leader, London*
Toscanini Rehearses	*NBC Red Network*
Vermont Recalls	*Kipling's Vermont Feud*
The Coconut Knows	*Harper's Magazine*
The Casual Consumer	*Your Money and Your Life*
Freehand Forgery	*The Criminals We Deserve*

exquisite appreciation of perfect performance. Nothing short of perfection will satisfy him. And perfection means more than correct playing. It means more than perfect technique. He demands of every player an emotional experience. He stopped the music and said to one of them: "You don't enjoy it. You are not happy. Why, then, do you play in an orchestra? You play correctly, but without this—" and he put his hand on his heart. He could feel the absence of "this" in a single violin.

He rehearses in four languages, and all the time is convinced that he is speaking English. For instance, when he wants to say "please," he always speaks German: "Bitte." For "good" he always uses the French: "Bon." And enraged, he breaks into Italian, with "Santo mio." His rage is terrifying. It seems like a combination of indignation, contempt and heartbreak. "No, no, NO, no, NO!" he cried as the orchestra started one movement rather sloppily. "Look at me! I am an old man! And I work! I care! You are lazy." Then, when they started again, beautifully, he was all smiles and rapture. One word he uses over and over again—and always in Italian: "Cantare, cantare." Sing, sing! No conductor on earth can make an orchestra sing as he does.

The men who play under him say that he is a Tartar. He is capable of terrific temper. But I had no impression of coercion. His demands are prodigious. But he makes even greater demands upon himself. Every concert or rehearsal leaves him drenched to the skin. He has to change all his clothes. But his constitution is a world miracle. At seventy-one he has the grace and agility of a boy, the temperament of a man of thirty, and the working power of a perfect machine.—*Dorothy Thompson*

Photo of the Week

ACME

ICE FLIGHT: Maxi Herber and Ernst Baier, German champions, excel at that combination of dancing and flying known as figure skating. This photograph of their flashing grace was taken at St. Moritz, Switzerland—*Boston Post*

VERMONT RECALLS
from "Kipling's Vermont Feud"

KIPLING one day showed a friend a letter he had just received. The writer said that he had heard that Kipling now got 25 cents a word. For the enclosed quarter, would he not send his admirer just one word?

Kipling did. He wrote "Thanks" on the letter and mailed it back.

Kipling's mail was immense and the journey to Brattleboro tedious. Wherefore, the postmaster general was pleased to grant him one of the few post offices ever bestowed by the government upon an individual. This was established in the home of his neighbors, the Waites, for the great man's convenience, and Kipling, right proudly, mailed out hundreds of post cards, reading:

Please note change of address from Brattleboro, Vt., to WAITE, *Windham County, Vermont. Be careful not to omit name of county.*

Rudyard Kipling

Thus Vermont remembers him—a swarthy and sturdy little man, with thick eyeglasses and a great bunch of black mustache, who, like the cat of the *Just So Stories*, went his own way and reveled in his loneliness.

He was cold and sometimes deliberately uncivil to adults who sought him out, but he had a fondness for and a way with children. Youth could reach him when maturity could not. Men who were young when Kipling dwelt in Vermont still speak of him gratefully.

He lent his toboggans to the pupils of the near-by school. If a workman's child accompanied the father to a job at Naulakha, Kipling was quite likely to drop his own toil, gather up the youngster and spend an hour spinning enthralling yarns. The children of the Chapin family had from his hand an elephant with a well-stuffed flannel hide and a yellow back-pad on which was embroidered the name "Malachi." Whether this was the prototype or the namesake of the hero of *My Lord, the Elephant* no one knows.

Young Merton Robbins, who had served the Kiplings as stable boy, was working his way through the University of Vermont by selling life insurance. He sought out his former employer and stammered his mission.

"He heard me through. Then he said, 'I'll have to ask my wife.' He came back, beaming, and told me: 'It's all right. I can take $10,000.' "—*Frederic F. Van de Water* (Reynal & Hitchcock, $1.25)

THE COCONUT KNOWS
from "Harper's Magazine"

THE AFRICAN fetishist has built into his religion and his life an almost perfect system of crime prevention. The fetishist believes that all objects, as well as all living things, have duality—an apparent substance and a living soul.

There is an understanding between all souls. A man enjoys a kind of protection from his guardian spirit; so does a coconut. If a man steals the coconut the man's own guardian-soul will view the procedure with displeasure, and the coconut's soul, for its part, will take measures of vengeance.

Cartoon of the Week

Secretary: "No, sir, the President of the Republic did not come because the union of Presidents of Republics called a strike in sympathy with other unions."—*Il Travaso, Rome*

The thief, shorn of protection, will almost certainly, he believes, blunder into some disaster. He will stumble down an embankment or be wounded when he hunts. No one need even know of his crime.

The owner of the coconut may remain oblivious of his loss, but the coconut itself knows it has been stolen. That suffices. . . . The result is that in uncivilized Africa thievery is practically unknown. —*John W. Vandercook*

THE CASUAL CONSUMER

from "Your Money and Your Life"

I THINK it is reasonable to say that the basic law in America has enormously favored the producing interest and has been extremely casual about the consumer.

The law has declared that a corporation has all the advantages of a human being. It has not yet declared that a human being has all the advantages of a corporation.

The law for a long time held that a corporation manufacturing a patent medicine had an inalienable right to poison the buyer of that medicine, and the buyer, even if he is poisoned and recovers, has a very difficult time suing the manufacturing corporation for damages.

We ought to be indignant about such things, but we ought also to realize that our indignation should be directed partly against ourselves. The laws favor the producing interest because for a hundred years we were building up a great productive system. A hundred circumstances conspired to create our industry and it is not surprising that the law was not always delicate and that justice was not always done. At the same time, and particularly in the last 40 years, we have been creating a new thing in the world—a social system based on the importance of the customer. It is our business to adapt our political system to the same purpose.

Slowly, but inevitably, the focus of our laws will have to be altered. The central figure cannot perpetually be the producing interest; it will have to be the consuming individual. You can dramatize this conflict as a struggle between two sets of words, one in the Preamble and in the body of the Constitution and one in the Fifth and Fourteenth Amendments: "general welfare" versus "due process."

However difficult the fine legal points here involved may be, the conflict between property and the general welfare is perfectly clear so long as property and the power which property brings are concentrated in the hands of a few people.

In a country pledged to the capitalist system, which is based on the private ownership of property, any attempt to challenge the owners of property, in whatever they do, is bound to meet not only the violent reaction of the property owners themselves, but the sentimental objection of all those who still hope to own property.

Our right to free speech still remains officially intact, but it is a right not publicly exercised by minorities. Our own right to free speech is abridged by the fear of losing our jobs. It is also corrupted by a kind of snobbery. We don't want to be associated with the kind of people who shout themselves hoarse at street corners. We are not radicals. And although we have far more wealth and position and power to lose, we make no protest.

This, again, can be put down to that sense of futility which is overcoming the middle class; and the middle class can get back its feeling of usefulness only by starting again to exercise its rights. For the real use of the middle class is to establish the democratic state. It is an experiment. Seriously speaking, it is the only experiment which has never been tried.—*Gilbert Seldes* (Whittlesey House, $2.50)

FREEHAND FORGERY

from "The Criminals We Deserve"

THE modern forger has such skill, operates on so large a scale, that he is one of the most costly nuisances in our modern world. Forgery is a crime of skill and, like all crimes of skill, it is growing.

There are two kinds of forgers and they bear little or no resemblance to each other. The man who counterfeits notes, or for that matter coin, is simply a skilled craftsman or an artist.

It is a common thing to find bank notes counterfeited by freehand drawing. There are penmen who can produce a copy of a note which will defy ordinary scrutiny, and require expert examination to detect it. The forger works with mapping pen and colored inks prepared to match the inks of the genuine note. There is something uncanny in his dexterity.

The examiner of the notes has to take highly enlarged photographs before he can be certain that anything is wrong. But the microscope and camera which

Poem of the Week

ELEPHANT SONG

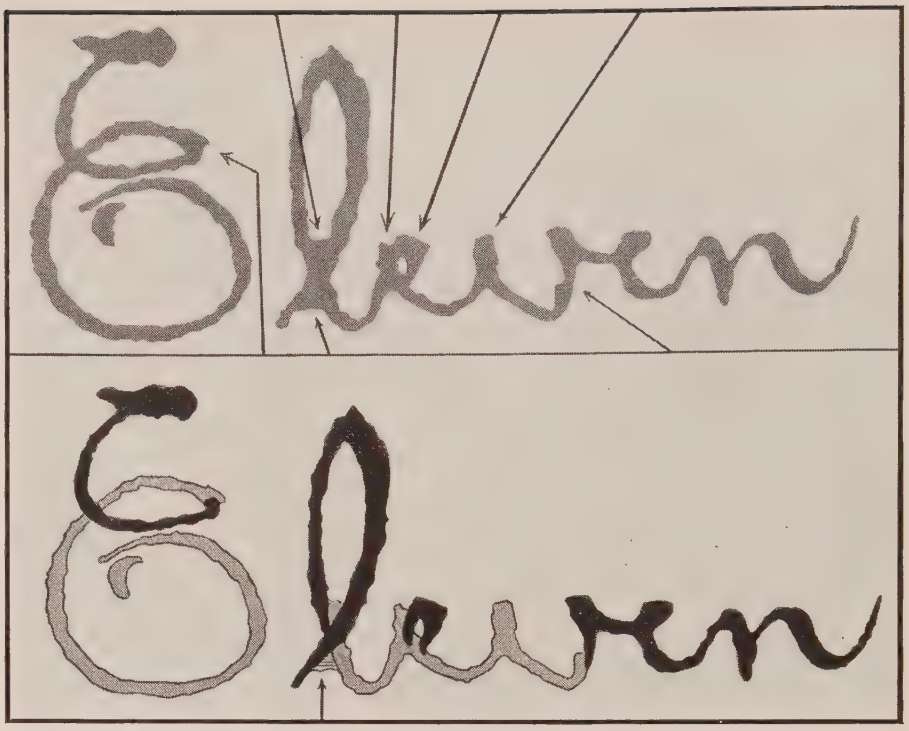
TONG! TONG!
Tong-a . . . tong-a . . . tong.
That is the rhythm of the elephant song.
As the big gray elephants shuffle along
To the sing-song-singing of the old brass bells,
To the shrill harsh stridence of the mahout's yells,
To the shuff-shuff-shuffle of the great round feet
The elephants are swinging down the village street.
A priest peers out from his white-washed cell
As he hears the ringing of the elephant bell.
A wild-eyed faquir flings a mumbled curse.
A baby peers from the arms of its nurse.
A cobra dances to a charmer's tune.
The incense wavers in the Shrine of the Moon.
The street dogs scamper, the children scurry,
A woman hum-hums as she fixes curry
While the bells keep ringing like a distant gong.
TONG! TONG!
Tong-a . . . tong-a . . . tong.
The swing-along rhythm of the elephant song.

—Don Blanding in *Silhouettes*

are such acute and searching witnesses in all kinds of criminal investigation are particularly dangerous to the forger. The strokes which appear genuine in their normal size look unnatural under an enlargement of fifteen diameters. The scratches made by the fine pen-point can be seen. Quite clearly it is the work of the clever draftsman, not of the engraver. The ink can be examined by microchemical tests, proving it to be writing and not printing ink. Tests of this kind often lead to the detection of the forger.

But the fact that these impediments exist is not of much consolation to the man in the street who has had a "flash" note planted on him. He cannot go about his business with a photomicrographic apparatus and a portable laboratory to test his money before he accepts it. He will not have received the money from the forger himself—and it has probably been through the hands of a chain of victims. He is entirely helpless.

Forgers of documents now make use of chemical methods rather than waste their time upon imitation of a signature. The forger makes it known in the underworld that he is prepared to buy checks and other documents which carry genuine signatures. Then he proceeds to work, not upon the signature, but upon the words and figures upon the body of the document. A check made out for £8, for instance, is a particularly lucky find. A "y" must be added to the word; a cipher entered after the figure. With those two insignificant alterations the value of that check is increased by a thousand per cent! It is more than a thousand chances to one that if that check is presented, the money will be paid without question.



FORGER DETECTED by a photomicrograph. The word "One" has been touched up to read "Eleven." The forger's handiwork becomes visible under the lens. From *Criminals We Deserve by H. T. F. Rhodes* (Oxford University Press, $2.50)

Immediate discovery does not necessarily follow. The forger finds out something about his victim's account before the check is handed in, the size of the checks presented and so on. If the account is a large one it may be weeks or even months before the fraud is discovered.

Of course, the way of the forger is not always so easy. He may have to remove all the writing and figures from the check and substitute others entirely different. The amateur might try to erase them, but the professional counterfeiter has much more subtle tricks. He makes use of special chemicals.

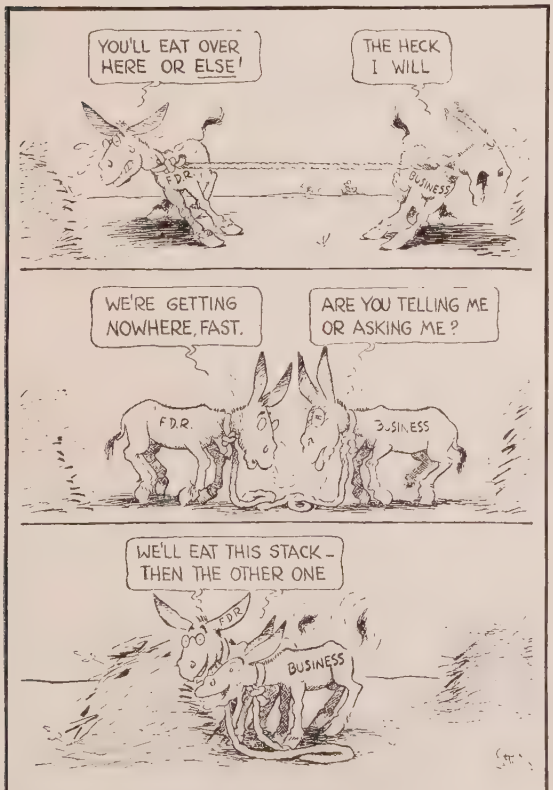
As soon as a forgery is suspected, and the document comes to the expert, he can generally state positively whether it has been forged or not. If, for instance, it is suspected that "eight" has become "eighty," the microscope and camera are brought into play. Very often, in the enlarged photograph, it will become clear that the first five letters and the last have not been written at one time. There will be something suspicious about the junction of the final stroke of the "t" and the beginning of the "y," letters which are normally joined in one stroke.

Or again, microchemical tests may show that the ink differs, which might be absolute proof of interpolated forgery.

But there are exceptions. The ink may be of the same type and indistinguishable by chemical means; the interpolation generally gives itself away at the juncture of the strokes, but it is not always possible to be certain. The expert forger who really understands his work can give the expert detective a great deal of trouble.

Ivar Kreuger was a great deal more than a forger, but forgery played so large a part in the attainment of his ends and of his final ruin that we can unhesitatingly place him in that category. He was a forger by nature, and the famous words attributed to him are an appropriate motto for this kind of crime: "Isn't it wonderful what you can do with a scrap of paper?"

It is said to have been in his Silence Room that the greatest forgery of history was committed. Forty Italian treasury bills of a total value of twenty-eight and a half millions sterling were completed there. The copper plates had been made by some craftsman in his pay who has never been traced. Kreuger himself had written to what he believed to be the proper financial authority in Italy to secure the necessary specimen of the signature. This he copied, and had it produced on a second plate. Most incredible of all, the forged bonds bore the names of Signor Mosconi, Minister of Finance, and Signor Bocelli, Director-General of State Monopolies. Neither minister nor official usually signed such documents.—*H. T. F. Rhodes* (Oxford University Press, $2.50)



Remember the two donkeys?—*The Dallas Journal*

EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTO FROM KEYSTONE

Skimania

PHOTOS FROM INTERNATIONAL

CHAMPIONS: Alf Engen (left) and Casper Oimen will compete at Brattleboro

On February 19 and 20, the national championship ski-jumping tournament is being held at Brattleboro, Vermont. This is one of the most spectacular events of the winter sports season, as the great ski-jumpers of the world are competing on a hill where the record jump is 197 feet.

Fans will be there, to be sure, all of them who can, though their number will give but little idea of the thousands of Americans who are, on this very week-end, buckling on their own hickory runners for a day of strictly amateur sport. The phenomenon of the ski fever which hit the United States

EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTO BY MORRILL CODY

SKI TRAINS are both popular and profitable. The Canadian Pacific train arrives at St. Margaret's in the Laurentians

BLACK STAR

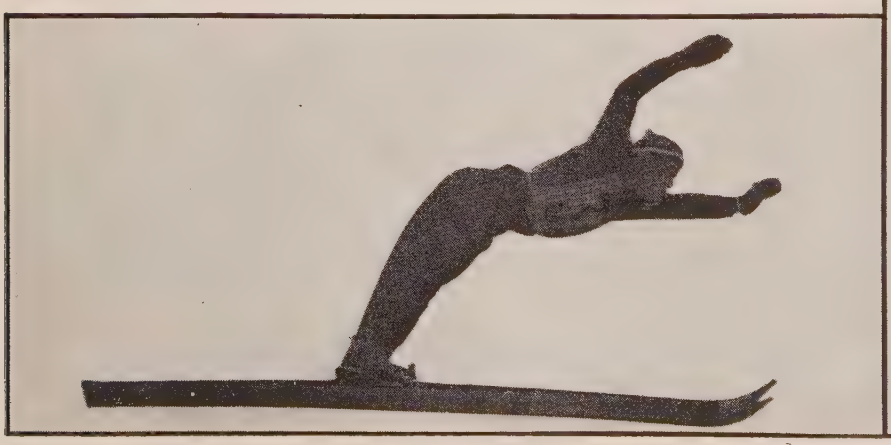
FALLS can overtake even the experts, but they are seldom serious. And skiing, once learned, is never forgotten

EXCLUSIVE LITERARY DIGEST PHOTO FROM KEYSTONE

about six years ago, and which is still on the increase, is not hard to explain. The primary reason is that skiing is great fun from the first day. Naturally one does not become an expert skier overnight, but experienced professionals say that the average person can learn to ski respectably in two weeks with competent instruction and daily practice. This does not mean jumping or complicated turns, but the exhilaration of traveling cross-country, gliding downhill, and executing simple turns. Nor is the sport necessarily an expensive one, as the novice can buy adequate equipment for less than $20.

INTERNATIONAL

OLYMPIC WINNER, and world champion, Birger Ruud will be at Brattleboro also



Topics in the News

Business . Science . Sports . Music . Theater . Movies

BUSINESS: Have inventories dropped as much as retail sales?

THE BUSINESS END of a trade convention is usually a dull affair, trisected into unequal amounts of reports, speeches, resolutions. To pep up the business end of this year's meeting of the National Retail Dry Goods Association, held recently in New York's Hotel Pennsylvania, leading spokesmen for department stores, dry-goods stores, and specialty stores went theatrical and initiated the proceedings with a mock conference of department-store executives.

David E. Moeser, of Conrad & Company, Inc., Boston, had hardly begun his address of welcome to the 5000 assembled retailers, when David Ovens, of J. B. Ivey & Company, Charlotte, North Carolina, popped up and consigned Mr. Moeser's talk to the nether reaches of the Grand Canyon. Then the curtain rolled back to show a department-store manager's office, and with ten other merchants Ovens and Moeser climbed onto the stage and outlined retailers' problems informally.

But the mock conference portrayed by the players had been produced many times before by the audience itself, and in dead earnest. And the problems discussed were those that the audience itself had tried to thrash out previously.

For instance, the problem of inventories. The Federal Reserve Board index of department-store stocks showed them in December to be but a little over 1 per cent greater than a year earlier, as contrasted with stocks that a few months before had been 17 per cent greater than in the corresponding period of 1936. Yet retailers know that some inventories must be still further written down.

Then there is the problem of retail sales. The Department of Commerce estimates retail sales volume during 1937 at some forty billion dollars, which was a 6.5 per cent gain over 1936. But this gain just about equals the rise in retail prices during 1937. Which suggests that there was no appreciable increase in unit volume last year. Thus with inventories yet to be worked off and with Easter coming late, the immediate outlook for retail sales is none too bright.

Other problems talked about by these retailers, at their NRDGA convention, if not solved, were: employee relations, consumer preferences, price fixing, economical merchandising methods.

Speaking on the painful problem of installment selling, Malcolm L. Merriam, of the Department of Commerce, unfolded this picture:

Thirty per cent of all retail sales in recent years have been made on credit. Of this, two-thirds have been made on open or charge accounts; one-third on installment accounts. But in 1936, for instance, while installment sales volume represented but 55 per cent of open account sales, average installment credit outstanding was 186 per cent of outstanding open account credit. For one thing, installments on automobiles and household appliances such as refrigerators run for long terms; the turnover is slow.

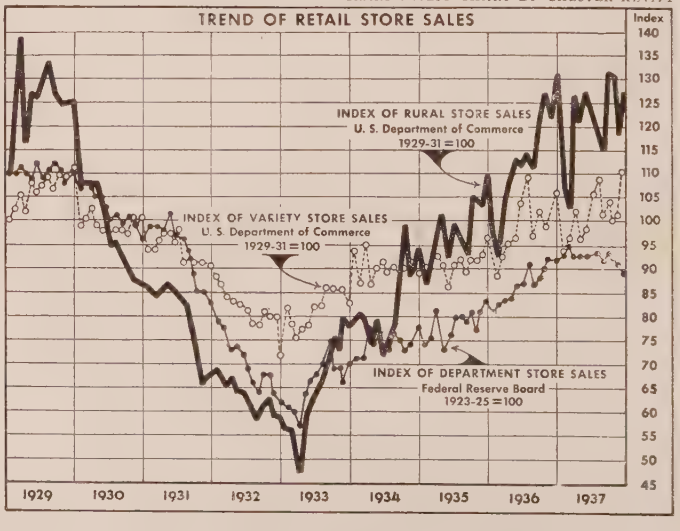
"From a strictly credit point of view," Mr. Merriam declared, "installment sales have almost twice the importance of open credit sales." Over 1936, installment sales in 1937 gained 10 per cent to $4,950,000,000, or 12.25 per cent of all retail sales.

The current business recession came in for its share of probing. To Dr. Paul Nystrom, president of the Limited Price Variety Stores Association and professor of marketing at Columbia University, it was caused by artificial price and wage controls. Henry H. Heimann, executive manager of the National Association of Credit Men, warned that easy money conditions can develop uneasy business conditions. Yet, to Mr. Heimann, "the only agreement among many people, with respect to the present business recession, is this: the underlying factors are reasonably sound." General Hugh S. Johnson urged the New Deal to return to the "unity of purpose in which we all went forward in 1933" under NRA.

At the close of the convention, Saul Cohn, newly elected president of NRDGA and head of the City Stores Company, promised to "carry on the work of trying to prove conclusively to the merchant that he has to create his own prosperity in his community. Revival of building

	1938 Jan. 29	1938 Jan. 22	1938 Jan. 15	1937 Jan. 30
STOCK SALES (VALUE)	50	60	62	189
BOND SALES	53	55	57	112
BANK DEBITS—N. Y. CITY	83	84	88	90
DEPOSIT CIRCULATION—N. Y. CITY	88	92	95	96
BANK DEBITS OUTSIDE N. Y. CITY	108	104	107	123
FREIGHT CARLOADINGS	94	93	89	113
BITUMINOUS COAL PRODUCTION	—	85	85	118
CRUDE OIL PRODUCTION	145	149	147	138
AUTOMOBILE PRODUCTION	75	76	79	105
ELECTRIC POWER PRODUCTION	128	126	124	131
COTTON FORWARDINGS	84	81	78	170
CONSTRUCTION CONTRACTS	150	133	128	121
STEEL PRODUCTION	49	48	44	130
INDEX OF GENERAL BUSINESS	**95.2**	**93.1**	**92.8**	**123**

LITERARY DIGEST CHART BY CHESTER KEVITT



OUR CHART shows that variety-store sales (mostly 5-and-10 chains) held up better in December than department-store sales. It shows also that the purchasing power of the farmer (rural sales) has improved most, since 1933

Where Will Business Find Its Leaders

—*next year, the year after, five years from now?*

AN unending search is going on in American business—a search for *executives,* for men who are big enough to carry the broad responsibilities of modern industry.

It is a search that grips the attention of all directing heads of businesses, because the safety and prosperity of their organizations depend upon the success of this search.

This year, next year, and every year thereafter the business world must find new leaders—executives who can organize forces under their control; judge, direct, and influence men; plan ahead with sound vision; meet unexpected difficulties and unlooked-for opportunities with correct, decisive thought and action.

Who are the *coming executives* in *your* business? There are plenty of department heads — men who know selling, or production, or accounting, or some other one branch of the business. But there are few who know the fundamentals of *all* departments and who are capable of coordinating their activities. *This is the type of man who must be found.*

If you are the responsible head of your business, one of your vital problems is to *rate* your executives and to *prepare* your coming executives.

If you are one of the coming executives, your vital problem is to compel recognition and to be fully prepared when the time comes.

The ALEXANDER HAMILTON INSTITUTE *Is Helping American Industry to Prepare Its Executives*

For more than a quarter-century the Institute has been giving to the executives and coming executives of American business the organized knowledge of business that is essential to competent management. The Institute has gathered the experience of the most successful business men of the country, and the proved principles and methods of thousands of companies. It has organized and formulated this knowledge for the benefit of those who realize that without it no man is qualified for executive responsibility.

To those men who now hold, or who are determined to hold in the future, important places in the business world, the Institute offers the thorough, balanced knowledge of production, marketing, finance, and accounting essential in business administration; the ideas, experience, methods and judgment of the most successful business men of America; a confident mastery of tested, modern business principles and practice.

To men who want to qualify fully for executive responsibility and to win financial independence, we will be glad to send a copy of the famous book "Forging Ahead in Business." It has a most important message for the type of man who is going far in business. Mail the coupon for your copy.

Among the many American business leaders who have aided in building the Institute's Course and Service are:

C. M. Chester, *Chairman, General Foods Corp.;* Thomas J. Watson, *President, International Business Machines Corp.;* Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., *Chairman, General Motors Corp.;* Benjamin Rush, *President, Insurance Company of North America;* Frederick W. Pickard, *Vice-President, E. I. duPont de Nemours & Company, Inc.;* Fowler Manning, *President, Air-Conditioning Division American Radiator Corporation;* Robert H. Montgomery, *Lybrand, Ross Brothers & Montgomery;* John G. Lonsdale, *President, Mercantile-Commerce Bank & Trust Co.;* Samuel W. Reyburn, *Chairman, Board of Directors, Associated Dry Goods Corp.;* Clifton Slusser, *Vice-President, Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.; and many more.*

ALEXANDER HAMILTON INSTITUTE, 143 ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK

In Canada: address Alexander Hamilton Institute, C.P.R. Bldg., Toronto.

To the
ALEXANDER HAMILTON INSTITUTE,
143 Astor Place, New York, N. Y.

Please mail me, without cost, a copy of "Forging Ahead in Business."

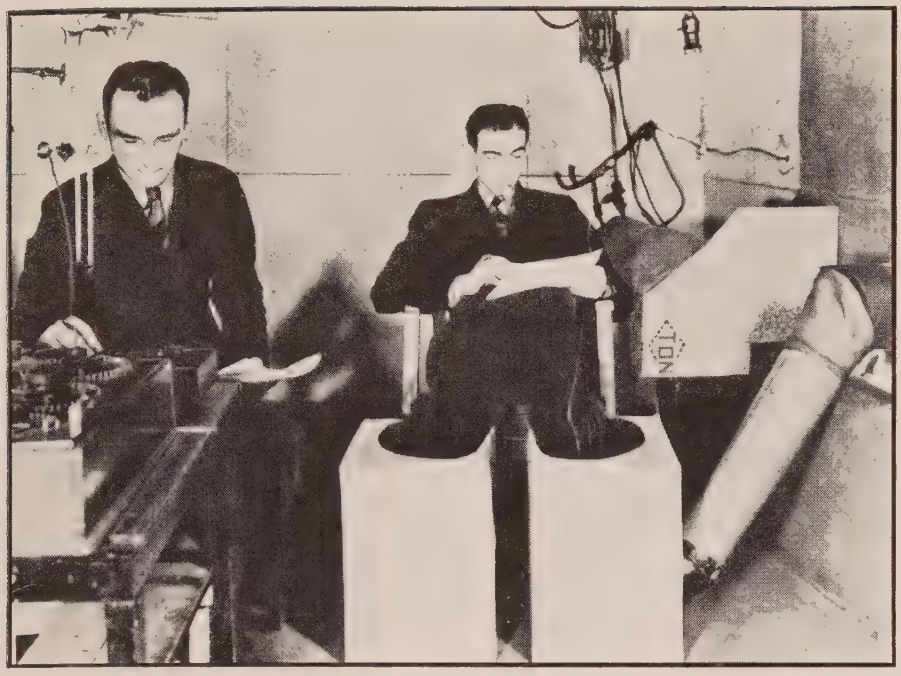
Name .....

Business Address .....

.....

Position .....

ACME



COLD FEET and drafts are made to order by this contraption, all in the interest of science. The man at the left is taking an electrical reading of the patient's skin temperature, and checking up by asking questions regarding comfort

will unquestionably increase consumers' purchasing power and spur the velocity of money turnover. But the merchant has got to know the housing inventory in his community, what the demand is and what can be done to increase that demand."

SCIENCE: Discoveries concerning common colds

TANTALIZING is the secret of our most prevalent infection, the common cold. Speculations, untested opinions, and theories have made a circus of the medical mind. But today, at last, reports from this country's keenest laboratories reveal new and tangible discoveries.

"There exists in the common cold a filterable virus which can readily be demonstrated," relates Columbia University's distinguished expert, Dr. A. R. Dochez, in the *Journal of the American Medical Association.*

Material is taken from the nose of a person with a cold, and is forced through very fine filters made of unglazed porcelain. A clear fluid is obtained, free from all bacteria or other microbes visible through a lens. It must contain only invisible germs, known as filterable viruses. Such material is swabbed within the nose of the volunteer—such as Volunteer No. 124, whose story Dr. Dochez and his coworkers, Katherine C. Mills and Dr. Yale Kneeland, Jr., cite in the *Proceedings of the Society for Experimental Biology and Medicine.* This volunteer had been in quarantine for a week before the experiment, thus avoiding all possibility of infection by accident.

"Volunteer No. 124 began to cough at 9 P. M. on the day of inoculation. The next morning the cough was worse, and he had a slight soreness of the throat." Also a characteristic watery inflammation of the nose was developing. "Symptoms increased on the day following, remained about the same for another 24 hours, and were considerably abated five days after inoculation."

Such experiments have fully established that at least one variety of the common cold is caused by a germ too small to be seen with the microscope and minute enough to pass through very fine filters: hence a virus.

But undoubtedly bacteria, visible through powerful lenses as tiny balls and rods, also play a part in colds.

Dr. Kneeland discusses studies of small, isolated communities: "I think the clearest of these studies is the one made by Paul and Freese in Spitzbergen, where, in a population of about 500 persons exposed to the severities of the subarctic winter there were no colds during a period of seven months when the harbor was icebound and the community physically isolated from the outside world. Within seven days, however, of the arrival of the first boat in the spring, there were 125 examples of acute upper respiratory infection among the population."

Search for guilty bacteria—visible rods and balls—was fruitless. "The inevitable conclusion is that while other factors undoubtedly have a role of considerable importance, there is one essential factor—the virus—without which the whole structure of the common cold doesn't exist in the form in which we know it."

Dr. Dochez further reports the growth of the cold virus in the test tube—with minced embryonic chick as food for the germs. He obtains quantities of infective material, out of which he attempts to make a vaccine that gives immunity to colds. To date he must admit failure.

Still, success in discovering the germ causing a disease often leads to successful protective vaccines: "with some future modification of technic the enterprise may be successful." Dochez, medical scientists agree, has made a magnificent start.

Since a filterable virus rather than any variety of bacteria has been identified as the guilty party in many a common cold, some doubt has arisen as to the value of present vaccines used widely to counteract infection. Yet bacteria do play a part. Therefore, in discussing the discoveries of Dochez, Kneeland, and Mills, Dr. Russell L. Cecil, illustrious Cornell University teacher of physicians, remarks in the A.M.A. *Journal:*

"The old bacterial vaccines which many take in the wintertime in the hope that they will give some protection are not entirely without benefit. . . . Colds are less severe and less frequently followed by mastoiditis and pneumonia."

So, as Dr. Dochez concludes his latest report: "A certain amount of progress has been made. Light has been shed on complex mechanisms. Methods have been developed which may have future value."

SPORTS: A baseball manager gives sports writers a lecture

BILL TERRY takes his pennant-winning Giants to Louisiana next week, in fear and trembling, we suspect, because there he must entertain again his worst enemy, the sports writer. Everything was quiet along the Hudson, the hatchet well buried, when "Terrible" Terry let loose his *Saturday Evening Post* tirade.

"Personal barbs, aspersions and pot shots" had so filled newspaper sports columns, according to the victim himself, that the real news of baseball decreased. "It is my firm belief," he wrote, "that a baseball fan subjected to this anti-Terry drivel much longer will soon limit his reading to a brief perusal of the team standing." And Terry gave the Terry version of several episodes.

Of one sports writer who had "marched out on the diamond" during pitching practice and asked the manager's opinion, Terry wrote: "I gave him an opinion that could be used nowhere but in an unexpurgated edition of his autobiography."

Of a woman reporter who had been refused an interview at his hotel breakfast table, but who later had so maneuvered things that her camera man was able to snap her next to Terry in the hotel lobby, he related: "I cut loose with a steam-heated opinion of what I thought of women sports writers."

Another incident caused Terry to remark that he "was not deeply impressed with a craft that could violate a public trust by misinforming millions of fans intentionally or otherwise."

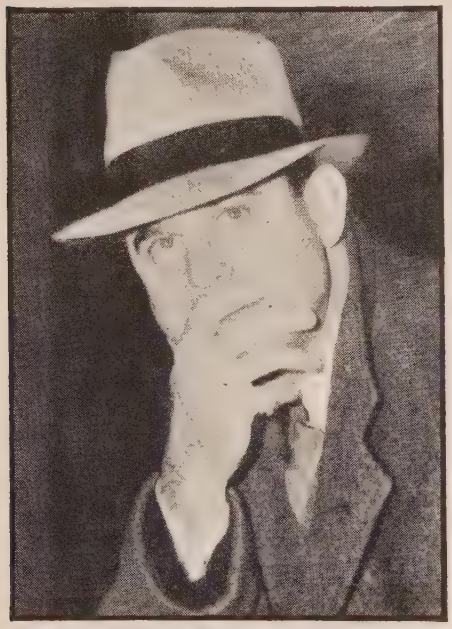
The Giants had not won a pennant in seven years when McGraw picked Wil-

liam Harold Terry as his successor in 1932; but the team won the league championship in Terry's first full year as pilot, again in 1936, a third time in 1937. The greatest first-baseman in the game, the only batter in either league to hit over 400 since Rogers Hornsby's day, had become a sensation as manager.

Terry's article pricked a hornet's nest, for our baseball writers have rushed to defend themselves and each other. Joe Williams, of the New York *World-Telegram,* confesses: "I am the sports writer he is talking about." He characterizes one incident in Terry's "dramatic recital" as "wholly fictitious." Another "just happens to be a lie." Again where Terry had remarked that this same sports writer "partook of my liquid hospitality," Williams replies: "I am too familiar with the legend of Lucrezia Borgia to accept any beverage which Mr. Terry might be tempted to proffer."

Westbrook Pegler, columnist, rises to defend baseball writers, ridiculed and dis-

WIDE WORLD



TERRIBLE TERRY led the Giants to three league pennants in five years. Just now he quarrels with sports writers

credited, he says, by Terry on grounds of inexpertness and gullibility. "I seriously propose that under a new dispensation every statement of his be checked and verified for motive and accuracy, and that all mention of him be judged strictly for its value as news. Would that be okay or would that be persecution?"

John P. Carmichael of the Chicago *Daily News* believes that "it is up to the boys to get along with Terry instead of he with them. . . . Guys who are in business together can ill afford to be at swords' points." Bill never will hear the last of his magazine blast, he says.

Dan Parker, in the New York *Daily Mirror,* admires Terry's candor but is amazed at his brutal tactlessness. Either he doesn't plan to remain in baseball or he "is so mercenary that he values the few hundred dollars his magazine article brought him more than he does the good will of the press upon which he is so dependent for a livelihood." Were there no box scores, batting averages, or notes about the players, he asserts, most fans would forget about baseball.

But Dan Parker's own fan mail was all for Terry. To quote one letter: "The fans come out to see the team, especially if it is on top. They do not care how the sports writers feel about the manager as long as he delivers." Next week Terry reënters the lion's den.

MUSIC: Doctoring our national anthem

THEY ARE on the trail of "The Star-Spangled Banner" again, doggedly determined to make it singable for the average voice. Vincent Lopez, professor of jazz at New York University, leads the newest attack, aided by that expert in public relations, Joe Glaston.

There is no denying that the tune which Herbert Hoover officially recognized as our national anthem has a range of an octave and a fifth, which is several tones more than most untrained singers can boast. The eternal problem has been whether it is nobler for the human throat to growl on "say" or to shriek on "glare."

Professor Lopez suggests cutting two tones off the top of the difficult passages, occurring on the words "and the rockets' red glare" and "land of the free" (where the professional soprano usually shows off by hitting a high B-flat). Actually this merely substitutes an alto part for the melody, which anyone with a good ear can do anyway, and welcome. Arthur Fiedler, conductor of Boston's "pop" concerts, is reported as advocating the elimination of the low note and a consequent lowering of the entire key.

There are still a few people who do not realize that "The Star-Spangled Banner" was originally a drinking song, "To Anacreon in Heaven," which means that with proper lubrication the tune must have been singable.

The musical significance of "The Star-Spangled Banner" lies in its use of the tones of the perfect major chord, which can be proved by simply sounding the first six notes simultaneously. Their origin is in the natural tones of the bugle or trumpet, appearing prominently also in the German "Watch on the Rhine," the Russian Czarist anthem, and the French "Marseillaise."

It is difficult to change so fundamental a pattern without injuring the tune as a whole. Admittedly "The Star-Spangled Banner" covers too great a range, but so does "Old Man River," which goes a whole tone further. The best compromise would seem to be to transpose the tune down to A-flat or A, instead of the conventional B-flat, and to let the growls take care of themselves, so long as the

SMILING service is an integral part of Parker House tradition. So are good food, comfortable accommodations, and a mellow atmosphere which will add greatly to the pleasure of your stay. Singles with private bath $3.50 up.

PARKER HOUSE BOSTON

MUSIC LOVERS

100,000 of the finest records in the world, playable on any phonograph, on sale at 50c & 75c per record (value $1.50 & $2). The Symphonies, Chamber Music, Operas, etc., of **Bach, Beethoven, Brahms, Mozart, Wagner, etc. Mail Orders. Catalogue.**

The Gramophone Shop, Inc., Dpt. D.18 E. 48th St., N.Y.C.

Commemoration Edition

SWEDENBORG, LIFE & TEACHING

by George Trobridge

Prepared in commemoration of the 250th Anniversary of the birth of EMANUEL SWEDENBORG now being celebrated throughout the world.

A book of 345 pages, handsomely bound in semi-limp imitation leather covers, gilt lettering and rounded corners. 25 cents postpaid; paper edition 10c. "Heaven and Hell" by Emanuel Swedenborg, 5 cents postpaid (mailing cost). Address Swedenborg Foundation, Inc., Room 1617, 51 E. 42nd St., New York.

LAW STUDY AT HOME

Legally trained men win higher positions and bigger success in business and public life. They command respect. Greater opportunities now than ever before. Big corporations are headed by men with legal training.

More Ability: More Prestige: More Money

We guide you step by step. You can train at home during spare time. Degree of LL. B. conferred. Successful graduates in every section of the United States. We furnish all text material, including fourteen-volume Law Library. Low cost, easy terms. Get our valuable 64-page "Law Training for Leadership" and "Evidence" books FREE. Send for them NOW.

LASALLE EXTENSION, Dept. 252-L Chicago

SONG POEM Writers

SEND FOR FREE copy of RHYMING DICTIONARY and Instruction Book on HOW TO WRITE POPULAR SONGS. Submit best poems, melodies today for our bonafide, superior OFFER.

MMM MUSIC PUBLISHERS Dept.8
Studio Bldg., Portland, Ore.

TEACHERS

LITERARY DIGEST'S
Educational Dept.

can help you to make your classes more interesting—your pupils more responsive, especially if you are in the English or Social Science Department. Literary Digest lends itself exceedingly well for classroom use and the cost is small. A lesson study plan is provided free with subscriptions.

Send for Special Rates

LITERARY DIGEST, DEPT. E
233 Fourth Avenue, New York

● Do YOU know the 10 KEYS to clever conversation?
● Do YOU know the 10 STEPS in preparing a speech?
● Do YOU know 9 WAYS to become a better salesman?

IN a few simple lessons, Grenville Kleiser will prove how easy it is to become a powerful speaker . . . to think on your feet . . . to influence people . . . and to attract admiration and friendship.

● Not every man or woman is called upon to make a public speech, but *everyone* must be a master of the art of interesting conversation if he would hope to be a social or business success.

● Know how to sell more goods, make more friends, dominate every gathering, make political speeches, give talks before small groups or board meetings, turn a party from failure to success . . . all by the power of your personal magnetism and convincing speech.

Send FOR THIS FREE BOOK
TALKING FOR RESULTS

Let Kleiser Teach You to Talk!

● Follow the leadership of 100,000 men and women who have taken this course, including some of the world's most famous speakers. Send for Free booklet—"Talking for Results"—and learn about our *special* FREE trial offer! Send postcard today!

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354-4th Ave., Dept. 1846 New York

CLUES
FOR
DETECTIVE-STORY
WRITERS
•
SENT FREE
•
Write to Dept. 1848—20th Floor,
42 East 26 St., New York City.

MY FIRST LETTER GOT ME THE JOB

"I GOT a well-paid job because I was able to write a convincing letter," says a Grenville Kleiser English student. . . . When *your* opportunity comes, it is vital that you be able to set down — clearly and convincingly — *your* qualifications for a better position. Are you ready for this test? You will win, if you can convey your abilities to others. But you will lose, if you are handicapped by halting, bumbling words. If writing or speech discredit you, now is the time to conquer this weakness—it is holding you back! Let Grenville Kleiser show you how to become a master of language. He can make you, as he has made thousands of others, a forceful writer, a convincing speaker! A few minutes a day with his interesting course will quickly prepare you for that better job!

GET THIS FREE BOOKLET

Valuable booklet tells you all about the Kleiser course—endorsed by successful writers, educators, businessmen. Learn how others won position and power—how you can do the same—through mastery of English. Mail the coupon TODAY! No agent will call.

Grenville Kleiser, care Funk & Wagnalls Co.
20th Floor, 356 4th Ave., N. Y. C.
Name_____
St. Address_____
City_____ 1847

top tone on "glare" and "free" rings out good and loud.

Understudy for Bodanzky

NOT OFTEN does the Metropolitan Opera produce a live piece of news. The debuts of Flagstad and Lily Pons were high spots during years of excellent but routine service to the musical public. Now comes a young conductor who on his first appearance creates a sensation comparable to that which started the great Toscanini on his career.

His name is Erich Leinsdorf, and he has had the advantage of training with the great maestro himself at Salzburg. He appeared as a pinch-hitter for the overworked Artur Bodanzky and immediately proved himself a worthy interpreter of Wagnerian music drama. Lawrence Gilman, in the New York *Herald Tribune*, criticized some of his tempi, but was lavish in his praise, as were the other outstanding reviewers.

Herr Leinsdorf is only twenty-five years old. His musical memory is so remarkable that he may continue the Toscanini tradition of conducting without a score. With Wagner now by far the most popular composer at the Metropolitan, such a conductor is not only welcome but practically indispensable.

LUCAS AND PRITCHARD

EMOTIONAL TRIUMPH is the Irish drama *Shadow and Substance*, playing in New York. Starring are Julie Haydon and England's Sir Cedric Hardwicke

THEATER: A play about Ireland

THE CONFLICT between transcending faith and disciplined Catholicism is the spearhead of *Shadow and Substance*. Sprung from a theme usually confined to philosophical or ecclesiastical discussions, it is a drama whose passionate eloquence in writing, acting, direction has stunned lay theatergoers in New York into unprecedented acclaim.

The plot is simple, the overtones far-flung. At the feet of the Mourne Hills in County Louth, Ireland, lives the Very Reverend Canon Thomas Skerritt, presiding loftily over his Catholic community. Trained in a culture and intellectualism comparable to the Jesuits, the English-Spanish Canon is an aristocrat, contemptuous of what he believes to be Irish vulgarity and ignorance, both lay and clerical. He has respect and affection only for Brigid, his young servant whose burning faith leads her to visions of St. Brigid, Celtic patron saint who caused her face to be marred in order to be shunned by men and devoted solely to God. The Canon's dogmatic classicism opposes Brigid's Jeanne d'Arcian irregularities.

A young schoolteacher, also violent in his beliefs, opposes the rural Irish school system, controlled, as he believes, by an inept and political Irish Catholic Church. Like the Canon, he too loves only Brigid's purity.

From their intellectual obstinacy and their scorn for each other's principles springs the climax of the play. The schoolteacher has anonymously published a tract excoriating the Irish school system and the heartless snobbery of certain church officials. Its frankness has won it sensational notice throughout the land, fury in County Louth. Discovering the author's identity, the Canon dismisses him from the school. The parish also learns the secret before he has left. Hot with bestial hatred, deaf to the Canon's restraining command, they stone the schoolmaster. The Canon attempts to save his enemy from the mob.

Out of unquestioning love for the two men who were good to her, and with flaming faith in the miracle of her saint, Brigid saves their lives by losing hers. In so doing she effects the exultant regeneration of the Canon, relentless classicist, and the schoolteacher, unremitting modernist. In her martyrdom they both find the love of humanity.

"So beautiful and wise, so tender and sensitive and moving," says Richard A. Watts, Jr., in the New York *Herald Tribune*, "so superbly played that it becomes one of the few distinguished new works of recent dramatic seasons." Add the comment of John Mason Brown in

SAUCE PAN of the country is Charlie McCarthy's face, which with sundry allies makes merry *The Goldwyn Follies.* Andrea Leeds here takes the wisecracks of the genius of the woodpile and Edgar Bergen, the dummy's ventriloquist

the New York *Post:* "The mind, as well as the ears and eyes, is kept busily employed."

Sir Cedric Hardwicke, actor with a distinguished London career, plays the Canon with an intensity and thoughtfulness that make his interpretation comparable to Maurice Evans' Richard II. Broadway theatergoers and Hollywood film fans had always seen him miscast or triflingly cast. Sir Cedric's portrait of the Canon is a masterpiece of dramatic art. Scarcely less can be said of Julie Haydon's Brigid. Miss Haydon (who played opposite Noel Coward in *The Scoundrel*) brings a heavenly quality to this ethereal role.

To Paul Vincent Carroll, the author, however, goes ultimate praise. Thirty-eight-year-old Irishman, teacher of small boys in a Glasgow slum school, $30-a-week wage earner, he has written a play whose emotions have the beauty of a cathedral nave, whose wit has the sparkle of a diamond, whose intellectualism has the turbulence found only in an exceptionally educated Irishman.

MOVIES: Sam Goldwyn gives us follies plus a ballet

NOT A TALENT nor a ten-spot has been spared in *The Goldwyn Follies,* Sam Goldwyn's gift to gaiety-loving filmgoers. The fullness of his bounty is somewhat overpowering—perhaps even overladen in the spots when you find your favorite performer supplanted by another.

The list starts with Charlie McCarthy. No matter how faithful is your radio friendship for him, you will enjoy the back-talking sourpuss in person. As usual Edgar Bergen takes it on the chin. So does Phil Baker with his accordion, Bobby Clark with his slapstick and phony glasses, and Zorina, premier ballerina of the Monte Carlo Ballet.

Not satisfied with this avalanche of comics (not to mention the Ritz Brothers in two scenes which make all their previous efforts resemble a funeral), Mr. Goldwyn presents ballet for the first time in the history of the screen. Zorina heads the American Ballet Company of the Metropolitan Opera in two numbers which, while not wholly sophisticated, are a fine and beautiful innovation. Add Charles Kullmann and Helen Jepson of the Metropolitan Opera in a scene from *La Traviata,* Adolphe Menjou, Andrea Leeds (the *Stage Door* suicide), and crooning Kenny Baker. The last three carry the plot. There you have some idea of the Goldwyn cornucopia.

It's in Technicolor, with Hollywood plot by the arch satan, Ben Hecht.

TOPICS in brief

MOST of the leaders of major industries have conferred with the President and agreed to give full coöperation—provided they are allowed to wear especially upholstered football equipment and are given some assurance of hospitalization. —*Philadelphia Inquirer*

By and by executives may be dropping in at the White House who have no business elsewhere.—*Buffalo Courier-Express*

"Business is going places," predicts a New York financier. That is all right with us if it just fixes up its itinerary so that it won't go ultimately where it went before.—*W. E. Mullins in Boston Herald*

A Chicago bank offers organ solos to ease the day's routine. The signing of a ninety-day note will be the cue, of course, for "Oh! Promise Me."—*San Francisco Chronicle*

To give Adolf Hitler a proper welcome when he visits Rome in April, Italian soldiers are practicing the goose step and Benito Mussolini has taken part in the practice. Thus is civilization advancing. —*Louisville Courier-Journal*

Science, ever-helpful, now tells us there are twelve varieties of snow, not including probably.—*Atlanta Constitution*

Judging from the amount of the public debt, it is no longer much of a compliment to tell a lady she looks like a million dollars.—*Santa Fe New Mexican*

The Harvard professor who says we are reverting to the status of the ape never saw apes wearing gas masks for fear of what neighbor apes would do to them. —*Louisville Times*

An animal described as resembling a kangaroo has been sighted by an Ohio farmer. It may be the 1938 pedestrian.—*Ohio State Journal* (*Columbus*)

In Europe, a man in riding pants surrounded by yes-men is called a dictator. Over here he is called a movie director. —*Dayton* (*Ohio*) *Journal*

Literary
DIGEST

Copyright 1938, by The Literary Digest, Inc.
233 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Editor: David P. Page

Managing Editors { Howard Florance / John T. Hackett

News Editor: Alexander L. Schlosser. *Literary Editor:* John Bakeless. *Foreign Editor:* Roger Shaw. *National Affairs Editor:* Gordon C. Hamilton. *Features:* Agnes R. Allen. *Music:* Sigmund Spaeth. *Entertainment:* Donita Ferguson.

Art Director: Morrill Cody

Publisher: George F. Havell
Business Manager: Charles M. Norton
Advertising Manager: Harry J. Price
Circulation Manager: W. Maddern

Subscription rates: United States and Canada, $4 a year; two years $6; Foreign, $5 a year. Semiannual indexes will be sent to subscribers on application for 25 cents per volume.
Change of address: Instructions for renewal, discontinuance or change of address should be sent three weeks before the date they are to go into effect. Both old and new addresses must be given.
Editorial and business offices: 233 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y. *Telephone:* Algonquin 4-8810.
Contributors please note: Literary Digest can take no responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts or art work, although every reasonable care will be exercised in handling them. All material submitted must be accompanied by full return postage.

Application made for registry of Literary Digest title in U. S. Patent Office and in foreign countries. Literary Digest incorporates The Digest, Review of Reviews, World's Work, Current Opinion, and Public Opinion. (Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office.)

The Spice of Life

(Title registered U. S. Patent Office)

Misquote—Last year the Columbia program committee invited Dr. Angell of Yale as a speaker at one of the weekly chapels. He traveled down from New Haven entirely without a text for his speech. He got off at Grand Central, and was still unprepared. He took a taxicab up to the Heights and still had no idea of what he would say. Walking up the chapel steps he quite suddenly saw a sign on the door: PUSH. That would be his topic; he would speak about the value of aggressiveness in life, of gentle force in the world.

Upon the platform he began to speak: "The text for my speech is not drawn from the Bible, or from any great philosophy; rather from a sign on the chapel door naming the chief asset that a person may have." His entire audience twisted their heads and saw inscribed on that chapel door the word: PULL.—*West Point Pointer*

Screen Stand-Bys—"I've been blind—yes, a blind fool! But now I can see you as you really are."

"Hold everything, folks! There seems to be a commotion on the Yarvard sidelines. It looks like—holy mackerel, it is!—Ken Thomas, Yarvard's triple-threat back, who mysteriously disappeared from his dormitory ten days ago."

"You'll burn for this, Collerno."

"Inspector, you must believe me. He didn't do it! At exactly a quarter past twelve that night, Richard Caldenning . . . was . . . in . . . my . . . apartment!"

"YOU—the Red Menace!"—*John Chapman in New York Daily News*

Qualification—It is estimated that there will be 9,384,000 people in Greater New York by 1960. This seems absurd; you can't get that number of people to stand in a bunch and watch an automatic snow-remover at work.—*H. I. Phillips in New York Sun*

History in Brief—Louis XVI was the first man to wear high wooden heels on his shoes. He wore them to make himself look taller. Then the French chopped off his head to make him look shorter.—*Arthur "Bugs" Baer in New York Journal and American.*

So There!—A conversationally-inclined cab driver was telling Stephanie Diamond, the actress, about some trouble he had had the other night out in Squirrel Hill. Seems he had taken home a drunk and the fellow refused to pay his fare. After arguing with him a reasonable length of time, the driver finally socked him on the nose.

"All right—I'll pay," the drunk weakened. "But I won't give you any tip because you made my nose bleed."—*Charles F. Danver in Pittsburgh Post-Gazette*

Opportunity—The world will beat a path to the door of the man who can give that smart, cocky touch to earmuffs.—*Chicago Daily Tribune*

Confession—All my life I've had a terror of policemen. Today, scanning a fresh edition along the street, I bumped into one. I expected to be clubbed silly and thrown into a patrol wagon. Instead, he smiled, stood pleasantly chatting a while and finally began to tell me a joke he had just heard. At which I rocked and fairly screamed with mirth. So much so, a passer-by stopped to gawk. I never realized until a block away that I was hysterical.—*O. O. McIntyre in Seattle Post-Intelligencer*

Definition—Education is the inculcation of the incomprehensible into the ignorant by the incompetent.—*Sir Josiah Stamp in Medley, London*

Sounds in the Night—"He's an 8-ball always looking for something to get in front of." . . . "If that guy keeps flirting with you, darling, I'm going to ask him to split the check." . . . "His picture got ten stars. One from each critic." . . . "For a movie star, she's very nice. Almost makes an honest man out of her press agent."—*Walter Winchell in New York Daily Mirror.*

Description—It takes years of practice before a ski-jumper stops looking like someone being thrown out of a saloon.—*Senator Soaper in Los Angeles Times*

S.P.C.C.—Mother: "Well, son, what have you been doing all afternoon?"

Son: "Shooting craps."

Mother: "That must stop. Those little things have as much right to live as you have."—*Cornell Widow*

Revenge—Harold Reger, who used to appear frequently on boxing cards here, is not a man to take a knock lying down, as exemplified in a barnyard incident at the Reger farm.

Harold went to the barn to milk. As he stepped behind a heifer, the animal landed a vicious kick on his shin. Harold let fire right back at her, kicking with all his might against her bony shanks. Again the heifer whammed Harold's shin.

"And then what did you do?" Reger was asked.

"I moved on to another cow."—*Kansas City Star*

"I don't care if it *is* an English drape—it's too big."—*Yale Record*

THE CUNEO PRESS, INC., U. S. A.

Two Faced but in a nice way

IS THINKING a dead art? The editors of Literary Digest say not, and to prove it point to the enthusiastic reader approval of Literary Digest's policy of presenting both sides—for and against—of important controversial subjects. Literary Digest readers do their own thinking . . . building their own conclusions on the foundations of pro and con opinions from authoritative sources. Two-faced perhaps . . . but a welcome holiday from bias. A half-million people . . . thinking people . . . athirst for facts . . aware of the need for an orderly, accurate, unprejudiced portrayal of national and world events read Literary Digest every week. These thinking people, by the way, constitute a great, responsive market for the users of Literary Digest's advertising pages.

LITERARY DIGEST

Copyright 1938, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.